JOHN BULL, JANUARY 9, 1926

Vol. XXXIX. No. 1023.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.
Postage all over the World, 1d.

SECRET PRESS PLOTS

by

A. G. Gardiner

This is news!

wonderful popularity alone made it possible

Persil has achieved such popularity that the large packet has been increased in size nearly twenty per cent.—and the new price is only 6d! There's more, too, in the 3½d packets now—and the price is unchanged.

Persil is a bigger bargain to-day than ever!

Persil is a scientific work-saving invention—the modern washing compound. Buy Persil to-day—watch *it* do the work next washday.

Buy Persil

In new large packets
3½d and 6d

Made by Crosfields

Be sure you use Persil the right way

Mix Persil to a thick paste with cold water; then thin down to a milky liquid. Now stir the Persil solution into the copper filled with cold water. Now put in clothes and boil for thirty minutes. Never sprinkle dry Persil on clothes.

Cheiro

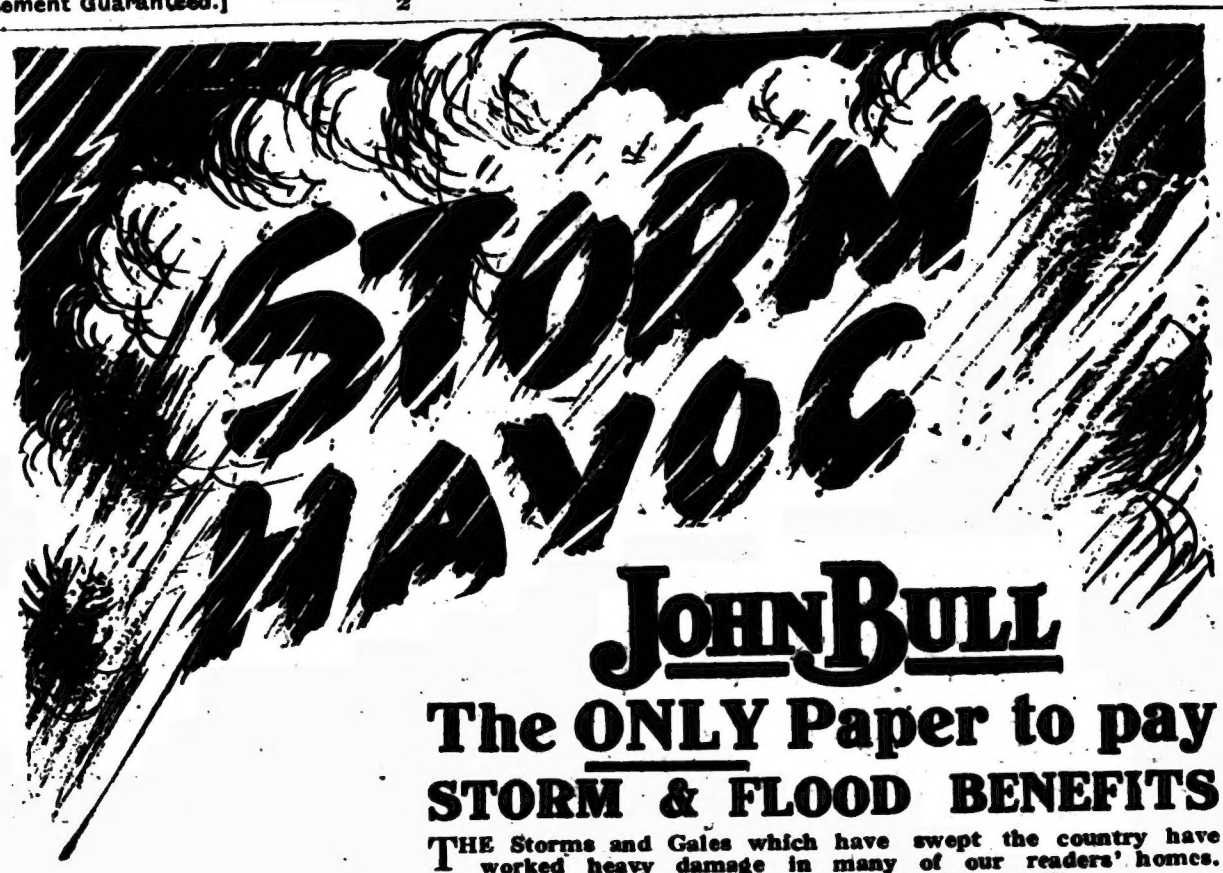
—the greatest seer of all time

Meet him in next Sunday's People

IN next Sunday's "People" will commence a remarkable series of revelations, written by CHEIRO, the greatest living exponent of occultism.

Kings have listened to CHEIRO with awe and astonishment. His consulting-rooms have received personages of the highest rank in the land. The first instalment of "REVELATIONS OF A MODERN SEER" will cause a sensation.

Don't miss "The People" next Sunday



JOHN BULL

The ONLY Paper to pay STORM & FLOOD BENEFITS

THE Storms and Gales which have swept the country have worked heavy damage in many of our readers' homes. Applications for benefits are being dealt with speedily.

102 More Benefits Paid This Week.

STORM & FLOOD—Up to £300.

BARGOED.—Mr. F. LLOYD, 71, Greenfield Street.
CHORLEY.—Mr. WM. MARSDEN, 3, Harpers Lane.
LLANCARFAN.—Mr. C. W. DURHAM, Monastery Bakery.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. A. H. YATES, 12/303, Farm Street, Hockley.
SIDMOUTH.—Mr. E. PYLE, 3, York Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. S. BAKER, 60, Factory Road.
HAVERFORDWEST.—Mr. G. A. LEWIS, Commercial Café.
CONNAHS QUAY.—Mrs. J. WILLIAMS, 14, Park Hill Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. C. PARRY, 6/285, Farm Street, Hockley.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. D. COPE, 62, Factory Road.

FIRE—Up to £400.

ABERDEEN.—Mr. GEO. GARDEN, 75, Spring Garden.
SOWERBY BRIDGE.—Mr. J. W. MARCHANT, 1, Sutcliffe Buildings, Wakefield Road.
MIDDLESBROUGH.—Mr. JAS. HALL, 16, Abingdon Road.
WALSALL.—Mr. E. MARSHALL, 41, Rutter Street.
OLD FORD.—Mr. J. WALKER, 1, The Terrace.
GT. YELDHAM.—Mr. GEO. LAVER, North End, Little Yeldham.
NEWPORT.—Mr. J. R. ROBERTS, 81, Durham Road.
NEWQUAY.—Mr. W. F. VEALE, 30, Fore Street.
GREETLAND, Nr. HALIFAX.—Mr. WM. GOODEN, 17, Welgate.
EAST GREENWICH.—Mr. H. SPALDING, 51, Selcroft Road.
NEWSAGENTS' BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

ACCIDENT BENEFIT — £3 per week.

HULME, MANCHESTER.—Mrs. L. SMITHERMAN, 41, Mark Street.
ROBERTON.—Mrs. A. J. WALKER, 142, Mabley Street.
BARROW-IN-FURNESS.—Mr. THOS. BRENNAN, 64, Lord Street.
ABERDEEN.—Mrs. J. MASSON, 60, Walker Road
OVERTON, HANTS.—Mrs. M. A. BURGESS, 50 High Street.
HIGH WYCOMBE.—Mrs. G. SCOURS, Terriers.
NEWPORT.—Mrs. S. A. RYALL, 47, Goodrich Crescent.
DUNDEE.—Mrs. M. HARLEY, 3, Mount Pleasant.
PETERBOROUGH.—Mrs. H. WILSCHER, 54, Harris Street.

SICKNESS BENEFIT—£3 5 0

GLASGOW.—Mrs. W. GORDON, 18, Carbeth Street, Possilpark.
STRATFORD.—Mr. H. MAYERS, 19, Godfrey Street, Abbey Lane.
BURNHAM, BUCKS.—Mr. H. E. W. MORLEY, Milner Road, Lent Rise.
GLASGOW.—Mr. PETER MCSHANE, 59, Wigton Street, off Possie Road.
RYTON-ON-TYNE.—Mr. CHAS. ROBSON, 50, Milton Street, Greenside.
WINLATON-ON-TYNE.—Mr. JOHN HEPPLE, 14, Back Street.
RYTON-ON-TYNE.—Mr. R. SAWYERS, 3, Frank Street, Greenside.
LUTON.—Mrs. A. GATWARD, 412, Hitchin Road.

Other names unavoidably held over.

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name ..... Age....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)
Address.....
.....
Reader's Signature.....
Name and Address of Newsagent .....
.....
Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 9/1/26.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....
Address.....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature .....
Address.....
Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 9/1/26.

Gift Coupon.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2.

Send me the Gift Set, containing "JOHN BULL" 5/- Pen and FREE 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. I enclose Gift Voucher (which accept as 1/- in part payment), together with P.O. for 4/3 (WHICH INCLUDES POSTAGE AND INSURANCE). (Pocket Clip 3d. each extra).

NAME .....
ADDRESS.....
.....
State if fine, medium, broad nib. Name engraved in Gold on Pen, 6d. extra.....
State name desired on this line
Cross Cheques P.O. "& Co.," and make payable to "JOHN BULL." J.B. 9/1/26

John Bull's Great Gift to You!

JOHN BULL'S
1/-
GIFT VOUCHER.
This Gift Voucher will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the famous "John Bull" Pen. Only one voucher will be taken in part payment for each Pen. Offer available up to Jan. 15, '26.
Only 9 more days

Readers who desire to cash the 1/- Gift Voucher opposite must do so before Jan. 15, when the offer will positively be withdrawn.

SEE WHAT YOU GET!

1. The "John Bull" 5/- Lever Filler Pen, 14-ct. Gold Nib. Worth double.
2. FREE—A 2/6 Everpointed Pencil.
3. Gift Voucher worth 1/-, enabling you to purchase the 5/- Pen for 4/-

The business end of a corn is the root. When this presses on sensitive nerves beneath the skin the pain begins. The only way to end the pain is to get the corn out root and all.

Remove the Root of your Corn with Radox.

The only way to remove the pain of a corn is to remove the root. The way to remove the root is to immerse your feet in a Radox footbath. Radox so softens the corn that you can lift it our root and all. One treatment may be enough. If the corn is obstinate two or three foot baths will do the trick. Read this letter :—

" I feel I cannot praise Radox Bath Salts enough. I was crippled for six months, and could not bear my feet on the floor, until I saw Radox advertised. I gave it a trial, and after the first bath with it I could walk across the floor. I kept on for a few weeks, and am pleased to say I am cured and can walk as smart as anyone.

10th Sept., 1925. A. P."

When you put your feet into a foot-bath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer-layers of the corn and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it can be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn-solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is obvious that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts.

Ask for Radox at your Chemist's, price 1/6 per ½ lb. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet.*

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "KRUSCHEN FEELING."

Smoke

Phillips' Empire

Pure Leaf

scented

per 7*d* *oz.*

Beware of Imitations.

"Be Sure it's Phillips"

Godfrey Phillips Limited, London.

No Secret About It

(The analysis of Kruschen Salts is on every bottle)

There is a sound reason behind the recommendation which scores of doctors give Kruschen Salts. Kruschen Salts is one of the very few lines offered to the public which fearlessly print the analysis on every bottle.

When you take Kruschen Salts to restore vigour and activity to the system's eliminating organs and thus to send clean, refreshed blood tingling to every fibre of the body, you take nothing " on trust "; you know exactly what you are taking; you know exactly why Kruschen Salts are doing you good, keeping you fit, making life keener. You know because the analysis on every bottle and carton containing Kruschen Salts makes it perfectly and unmistakably clear.

Year after year, bottle after bottle, Kruschen Salts maintain the same high standard, and this is guaranteed by the Scientific Board of the Company, at the head of which is a county analyst of international reputation.

Flesh, blood, bones, brain and nerves are made up of cells, and every cell requires every one of the ingredients of Kruschen Salts for its healthy life. Normally your body derives these ingredients from your food. But overwork, anxiety, lack of exercise, too much sitting down—all interfere with the system, so that the internal organs become sluggish, less thorough in their work. Consequently your body fails to derive proper nourishment from your food. Inactive and sluggish liver and kidneys allow impurities to creep into the blood. Tiredness, depression, headaches, and so on follow.

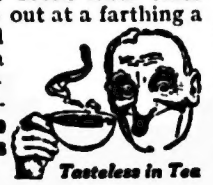
ANALYSIS :
Kruschen Salts

SODA SULPH.
SODA CHLORID.
MAGNES. SULPH.
POTAS. IODID.
POTAS. SULPH.
POTAS. CHLORID.
AC. CIT.

Kruschen Salts

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

The dose of a sixpenceful taken every morning is found in practice just the right amount for a most invigorating daily tonic. The medicinal dose for persons suffering from pains of rheumatism, gout, lumbago, or sciatica, or habitual constipation, with inactive liver, etc., is half to one teaspoonful in a tumbler of hot water before breakfast. Every chemist sells Kruschen in **6d., 1/-** and **1/9** bottles. A 1/9 bottle lasts three months. This works out at a farthing a day for health and happiness. Get a bottle at your chemist's and start to-morrow. **It's the little daily dose that does it !**



Tasteless in Tea

Free Holidays

One hundred free holidays during the Holiday Season of 1926. All expenses paid, travel by ordinary trains on any day suiting your convenience, with your choice of any of the individual tours listed below.

TOUR A. SEVEN DAYS' TOUR TO PARIS.
" B. EIGHT DAYS' TOUR TO BELGIUM, VISITING BRUGES, GHENT, BRUSSELS, ANTWERP AND OSTEND.
" C. A WEEK'S CONDUCTED TOUR TO A SWISS SUMMER HOLIDAY RESORT.
" 151. OBAN, embracing Staffa and Iona, Loch Awe and Loch Etive. (6 days Ac.)**
" 158. CIRCULAR TOUR OF SCOTLAND, visiting Edinburgh, Inverness, Caledonian Canal, Fort William, Oban, Crinan Canal and Glasgow. (6 days Ac.)**
" 159. A WEEK IN EDINBURGH.
" 168. KILLARNEY, embracing the Upper Lower and Middle Lakes, Gap of Dunloe, Muckross and Innisfallen, Heights of Aghadoe, etc. (6 days Ac.)**
" 178. AMBLESIDE, visiting Lakes Windermere, Coniston, Derwentwater, and Ullswater. (7 days Ac.)
" 180a. KESWICK, embracing Lakes Derwentwater, Bassenthwaite, Buttermere, Crummock Water, Thirlmere, Grasmere, Rydal, Coniston, Windermere, etc. (7 days Ac.)**
" 183. MALVERN, visiting the Wye Valley, Ross, Symonds Yat, etc. (7 days Ac.)**
" 186. HARROGATE, visiting Richmond, Wensleydale, Ripon, Bolton Abbey and Ilkley. (7 days Ac.)**
" 187. ISLE OF MAN, visiting Ramsey, Castletown, Peel, Port Erin and Laxey. (7 days Ac.)**
" 195. CHANNEL ISLANDS—GUERNSEY JERSEY (7 days Ac.)**
TOUR 203. ILFRACOMBE, visiting Clovelly and Lynton. (7 days Ac.)**
" 204. TORQUAY, visiting Dartmouth, River Dart, Totnes, Dartmoor, Plymouth, etc. (7 days Ac.)**
" 205a. FALMOUTH, visiting the Lizard, Mullion Cove and Newquay. (7 days Ac.)**
" 207. PENZANCE, visiting St. Ives Land's End and Falmouth. (7 days Ac.)**
" 223. LLANDUDNO, visiting Llanberis, and ascent of Snowdon, Carnarvon, Penmaenmawr, Menai Bridge, etc., also Circular Tour of the Five Valleys. (7 days Ac.)**
" 225. VENTNOR, including Motor Tours round the Island. (7 days Ac.)**
" 230. BOURNEMOUTH, visiting the New Forest, Dorchester, Weymouth and Stonehenge. (7 days Ac.)**
" 232. BLACKPOOL, visiting Southport and Windermere. (7 days Ac.)**
" 236. BRIGHTON, visiting Eastbourne, Worthing and Arundel Castle. (7 days Ac.)**
" 243. SCARBOROUGH. (7 days Ac.)**
" 233. HASTINGS, visiting Battle Abbey and Eastbourne. (7 days Ac.)**
" 251. EIGHT DAYS' MOTORING TOUR, with Hotel accommodation at Bournemouth, visiting the Caves and Gorge of Cheddar, Salisbury, Stonehenge, The New Forest, etc.
A WEEK'S HOLIDAY IN LONDON, including Travel, Hotel, and Sight-Seeing Excursions by Motor Coach.

** Means Private Hotel or Boarding House Accommodation with full Meals and Service.

This exceptional gift of a hundred free holidays is offered as a quick method of introducing TETMAL, the safe and sure remedy for Headache, Neuralgia and Toothache.

Your family doctor will tell you of the danger of headache remedies containing Acetanilide, Aspirin, Phenacetin, Morphine, etc. TETMAL is guaranteed absolutely harmless and free from any dangerous drugs. TETMAL has no heart-depressing or evil after-effects. TETMAL is not a drug and is not habit-forming.

HOW TO SECURE A FREE HOLIDAY.

TETMAL wants a Slogan of not more than five words to describe its virtues. Two slogans are now in use: "Drives Pain Away" and "For the Woman who Suffers," but we want a better one—several better ones—and for the hundred best slogans received, written on the official Entry Form which is packed in each box of TETMAL, one hundred free holiday trips will be awarded.

The only conditions are that the writer of the suggested Slogan agrees that TETMAL LTD. are the sole judges, that their decision is final and binding, and that Slogans must reach TETMAL LTD., 45, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. 4, not later than February 15th, 1926.

You may send as many efforts as you like, but each slogan must be written on a separate official entry form.

The above Tours are under the Organisation of Thomas Cook & Son, Ltd. Chief Office: Ludgate Circus, London, E.C. 4, and detailed particulars are announced in "Summer Holidays" Programme No. 104—obtainable at any of the branches of Thomas Cook & Son, Ltd.

Your local Chemist can supply TETMAL. If he is not stocked send 1/3 to TETMAL LTD., 45, FARRINGDON STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.

Tetmal
1/3 A BOX
PREVENTS COLDS
Instantly Relieves
HEADACHE
NEURALGIA
TOOTHACHE

"Bullets" &1 Prize-winners:

(*Continued from page* 35).

Ross-on-Wye; J. C. Doyle, 11, Lindsay Rd., Dublin; W. E. Druce, Belle Vue Rd., Sandal, Wakefield; S. W. Eardley, 58, Bank Parade, Burnley; W. Ellis, 301, Killingball Rd., Bradford; E. W. Emm, 56, Avon Rd. Bournemouth; W. Fenton, 84, Richmond St., Stoke-on-Trent; J. Fernie, 24, Cromwell Terr., Quay-on-Tyne; R. C. Forbes, 22, Henry St., Waterford; R. Fordham, 159, Wilbraham Rd., Fallowfield, M/c.; W. Garland, White Horse Hotel, Bedminster; W. R. Gibling, 40, Festus St., Nottingham; Miss R. Grainger, Rydal Mount, Lancaster; J. Green, 52, Jesmond Rd., E. Croydon; H. Hannah, 553, Dumbarton Rd., Partick; E. E. Hardwick, 12, Central Av., Cefn Forest; A. Hendry, Spreaderhill, Lonmay, Scotland; W. Henry, 21, Hackin St., Clayton, M/c.; F. Himms, 33, Gloucester Green, Oxford; A. Hockley, 215, Cossington Rd., Leicester; C. H. James, 20, Southdale Rd., Waverтree; Mrs. D. Jones, 13, Bryngwyn Rd., Llanelly; T. Jones, 21, St. Davids Av., Llandudno Junct.; F. G. Kaye, Ponty, Kirkbarton, Huddersfield; R. Kendrick, 15, Pendleton Rd., Walton, L'pool; E. M. Kerr, Hillcrest, Heversham, Westmorland; Miss A. Kirby, 19, Railway Rd., Kings Lynn; J. Lace, 33, Hawthorn Rd., Failsworth, M/c.; R. G. Legg, Market Pl., Melksham, Wilts; L. E. Lewis, 100, Lumb Lane, Bradford; W. Livingstone, 1, Salisbury Gdns., Belfast; E. W. Longman, 11, Kings Terr., Southsea; F. Markham, "Claypits," Goodmestone, Canterbury; Mrs. J. Martin, 14, Ship St., Oxford; F. Morrison, 23, Tavua Rd., Hampstead, N.W.; Mrs. E. F. Nurse, 7, Ocklynge Av., Eastbourne; Mrs. J. Palmer, Grasmere, Crofton Rd., Orpington; T. Palmer, G.P.O. Staff, Bristol; D. Parr, 82, Central Rd., Sudbury, Middx; F. Plucknett, 84, Leighton Rd., Bristol; W. Randall, 163, Bradgate Rd., Catford, S.E.; G. Rawson, 21, Bentinck Cotts, Kirkby, Notts; M. Robertson, 4, Millfield Cotts, Brighton; T. Shaw, 38, Shaftesbury Rd., Brighton; H. Sheeran, 54, Priory St., Tonbridge, Kent; H. Simmer, 74, Gospelend St., Sedgeley; Mrs. Skehan, Black Castle, Leixlip; D. R. Smith, 1/9, Park Rd., Wigan; H. W. Smith, 17, Owen Mansions, London, W.; W. D. Smith, 8, Willow Lane, Norwich; Miss E. M. Starling, 10, Trump St., E.C.; G. Steer, 172, Hibson Rd., Nelson, Lancs.; Miss E. Stevens, 61, High St., Walthamstow; A. Straw, 224, Bright St., Carbrook, Sheffield; Miss A. Styring, Bawtry Rd., Wickersley; H. Suhr, 104, Blake Lane, B'ham.; T. Sutton, 76, Moun Rd., Portsmouth; J. C. Taylor, 1, Thoresby St., Leicester; R. Thomas, Schoolhouse, Maesaan, Llanrwst; L. Todd, 52, Leppoc Rd., Clapham Park, S.W.; Miss J. Toulman, 9, Dane Cres., Ramsgate; W. Venables, 21, Castellain Mans., Maida Vale; S. G. Walker, 2, Hornby Rd., Peckham; S.E.; Mrs. A. Weekes, De la Ware Cotts., Edenbridge; J. White, 26, Montague St., Glasgow; F. G. Wilson, 22, Gwavas St., Penzance; J. T. Young, 22, Palmerston St., S. Shields.

List of 200 Five-Shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 885 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 889.

WHEN THINGS GO WRONG	MORE THAN ONCE
ON PAY DAY	WITHOUT HER
IDLE	WHAT THE SAILOR SAID
NATURE'S WORK	VILLAGE BEAUTY
FIT TO DRINK	POOR POOL
HER BOY	SHOULD BE PUNISHED
ON A STRING	FATHER'S PROBLEM
POLITELY	AFTER THE SHOW
WHEN BILL ARRIVES	RISING GENERATION
MY MONEY	WHAT IS BUSINESS?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on page 35, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, JANUARY 21.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **889** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 889, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 889.

Were You Right?

P	E	S	T		B	A	T	O	N		A	C	T	S
E	X	H	I	B	I	T		P	U	R	P	O	R	T
E	T	O	N		D	O	Z	E	N		A	R	E	A
P	R	E	E	N		M	E	N		D	R	E	A	R
	U		A	I	D		B		P	O	T		D	
A	D	D		P	A	T	R	I	O	T		A	L	L
W	E	E	P		B	R	A	N	D		G	L	E	E
A		B	L	A	S	E		F	E	C	A	L		A
S	W	A	Y		T	A	L	E	S		P	A	C	K
H	E	R		R	E	T	O	R	T	S		H	O	Y
	L		B	A	R		V		A	I	L		N	
S	C	I	O	N		S	E	T		R	I	S	C	A
L	O	D	E		I	N	D	R	A		S	L	A	M
A	M	E	R	I	C	A		E	N	S	L	A	V	E
P	E	A	S		E	G	R	E	T		E	V	E	N

Solution to the Cross-word puzzle published in our last issue.

This week's Cross-word Puzzle will be found in page 33.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery at much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 46, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Remnant and Drapery Trade free. Worth pounds, valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Towels, Tabling, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send p.c. to-day for Catalogue and full particulars.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free. — H. Clegg (Dept. BJ), High Street, Manchester.

CHEAP CHINA.—250 Lump Articles, 12/6. Mixed Lots, 20/- to £10 on approv. Bargain List free.—Harvey Pottery, Longton, Staffs.

LACE and Embroidery for makers-up, traders; drapery, curtains. List free return.—Dept. B., Albrit Lace Co., 115-6, Houndsditch, London.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert. on page 28.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly.—Run a blanket club amongst friends. No outlay. Send for partics.—Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

AMBITIOUS MEN, READ!—"I consider my present position is worth £800 a year." "My success I attribute to the training I received from you, and my earnings are in the region of £1,000 a year." "I reckon I am now a £1,000 a year man." "My salary represents 500 per cent. increase on what I was earning when I first took up your Course." "My income is doubled." These are extracts from authentic letters received from typical Wallace Attwood students. If you are ambitious—want to get out of the rut—and desire to train as a salesman, send for your copy of an interesting free book, "The Profession of Salesmanship." You will learn all about the wonderful opportunities that await you in the field of selling—how in six months or less Mr. Wallace Attwood (Britain's Foremost Teacher of Salesmanship) will train you in your spare time to fill a dignified and Practical Demonstration for good selling positions, to which you will be introduced.—Write to-day to The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

KNITTERS wanted to Work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wages for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. E. M. Co., Dept. 19s, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com. — J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

THE MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN.—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics, and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped school in London. Instructions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 6, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

BECOME A CERTIFIED BOOK-KEEPER.—Postal tuition, 10/- month. Post found when qualified, or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials, free.—City Correspondence College (D. 9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

A DEFINITE AGREEMENT REGARDING A POSITION as Commercial Traveller or Salesman is entered into with every student of FIVE WEEKS' tuition in salesmanship. This instruction includes a series of PRACTICAL AND PSYCHOLOGICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Fees are refunded to unsuccessful students. Call or write for prospectus.—SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 50, Kingsway, W.C.2, and at Manchester and Glasgow.

SPARE-TIME AGENCY.—Add to your income by selling Boots, Clothing, Drapery, Bicycles, etc. Cash or credit. Highest com. Men in regular work apply for particulars to Sharmans, St. Albans, Herts.

EARN big money sketching. Instructions fully illustrated. Sketches from Nude, 2/6. Cartooning, 5/6. Comic sketching, 5/6. Advertisement design, 5/6. Poster Design, 5/6. Figure Drawing, 5/6.—Send P.O., The B.S.P.D. Bradshaw, Bolton.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial or London and suburban Newspapers, 7/10; Papers covering Wales, 3/6. Many others. Prospectus.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 842.

BUILD up a Business, without buying Stock, under Noble Ideas.' (Nottingham) Co-operation Scheme.—Write for Booklet." Your Business," to J. Hutchinson, Phœnix House, Oxford St., London, W.1.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Levalse (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

IF YOU SELL MAIL ORDER and your lines appeal to the "Million," describe them in these classified columns. One regular *JOHN BULL* want-ad. user writes: "I would be sorry to manage a mail order business without it. Rate 8/- per line (about six words). Minimum charge, 24/-.—For further proof of the pulling power of *JOHN BULL* Want-Ads., or in sending an ad. address Small Advertisements Manager, *JOHN BULL*, 57-9, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BARGAIN SALES.

THE GRAVES GRAMOPHONE is the World's Greatest Gramophone Bargain. Made entirely in the Graves Gramophone Works. Easy payments. Catlg. free.—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Sheffield.

GUNS, Rifles, Pistols, Cartridges, Fishing Tackle. Several Bargains. Low prices. List free. —Webster (J.B.), 41, Newington Butts, S.E.11.

CARNIVAL and Party Novelties, Balloons, etc. Satisfaction guar.; low prices; lists free. "UNEEDUS," 100, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

FLOOR COVERINGS. — Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp-proof, Rot-proof, Sanitary. For any kind of floor, 2/- per sq. yd. carr. paid. Sample Free.—C. Jones & Son (Dept. J.B.), 60, Newington Causeway, London, S.E.1.

DUNKLEY FRAMS. Free Cot offer.—Particulars Managers, 38, Dunkley House, Marble Arch, London, W.1.

MAGIC Tricks, Parcels 2/6, 5/-. Ventriloquist Instruments imitate Birds 6d. each; 4 for 1/-. —Harrison, 239, Pentonville Road, London, N.1.

HAVE YOU A PIANO? The "Clavista" piano player will play it perfectly whenever you want music; attachable to any instrument. Solid, highly polished mahogany, plays standard 65-note rolls; original cost £50; a real new year bargain, £18.—Further particulars, Graham, 61, Tollington Park, London, N.4.

YOU CAN PLAY THE PIANO TO-DAY

by Naunton's National Music System.

IT makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are YOUNG OR OLD, WE GUARANTEE that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

FAILURE IMPOSSIBLE

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down to the piano with our music and play it at once.

Over 50,000 people are playing by it and are playing perfectly. If they can do it so can you.

No one need ever say again "I wish I could play"; everyone can do it to-day.

Let us tell you all about this wonderful simple and rapid system.

Take advantage of the offer we make on the coupon below, and by return of post you will receive eight tunes which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the simplicity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you, and give you many years of purest pleasure.

SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON. *"John Bull," January 9, 1926.*

To the Manager, NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM, 27, High Street, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.2.

I send herewith postal order for ONE SHILLING AND SIXPENCE, for which please send me your Special Instruction Book, containing eight pieces of music, and particulars showing how I can become a thorough musician.

NAME..... DATE.....

ADDRESS.....

NOTE.—Please fill in postal order payable to Naunton's National Music System To Colonial and Foreign readers: British Money and Postal Orders only accepted.

LOOK. GOVERNMENT GOODS. — Army Boots, 10/6, 12/6; Socks, 1/3; Cord Breeches, 10/6, 12/6; Leggings, 4/6, 7/6; Grey Shirts, 10/6, 12/6; Lounge Suits, 12/6, 21/-; Leather Waistcoats, 2/-; various Capes; Horses' Rain-cloths, 2/-; various Capes; Horses' Rain-cloths, 2/6; Rubber Boots, all kinds; Blankets, 4/6; 2/6; Rubber Sheets, 6 ft. 3 ft. 2/6; Overcoats, 14/6; Rubber Sheets, 6 ft. 3 ft. 2/6; Overcoats, 14/6; Waterproof covers, any size, 1/3 sq. yd., made up. Carriage paid. Satisfaction guaranteed.—GASSON & SONS, Rye. Est. 126 years.

A NEW YEAR Present you can give anyone. SPECIALLY DESIGNED POSTCARD ALBUMS, lettered on front in gold "My Album Favourites" and beautifully bound in stiff covers, assorted colours. Prices: To hold 100, 1/6; to hold 200, 2/-; to hold 300, 3/-. Prices include postage.—Picturegoer Salon, 83, Endell Street, Long Acre, W.C.

GET INTO TOUCH WITH THE FACTORY.—Send a Postcard to H. Samuel, The Empire's largest Jeweller, for his Big Free Book of 3,000 Bargains, and see what you save by buying at next to Factory Prices. Free Prizes to all Buyers. Silver Expanding Wristlet Watch, 15/-; Solid Gold Bracelet Watch 39/6. Case of Plated Fish Eaters 12/6. Nickel Pocket Watch guaranteed, 5/9. Oak Biscuit Barrel, plated Mount, 8/9. Thousands of other Bargains in the Big Free Book.—Write now to H. SAMUEL, LTD., 199, Market Street, Manchester

CHINA for Households, Churches, Schools, Institutions, Caterers, at factory prices; 21 years' reputation; catalogue free.—Century Pottery, Ltd., Dept. 120, Burslem, Staffs. Est. 1903.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 27/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest, 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

JAZZ Outfits, Ukuleles, Musical Instruments, Gramophones. Write for list.—Palmers, 135, Linthorpe-rd., Middlesbrough.

WIRELESS.

MIRACLE 2 Valve Set with Loud-Speaker range of 400 miles. The World's Greatest Bargain. List free.—World's Wireless Stores, Wallington.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

SLOAN-DUPLOYAN Shorthand saves a year's study. Used on Parliamentary Reporting Staff. Synopsis handbook sent free.—Sloan-Duployan Mdqrs., Dept. 52, Ramsgate.

DON'T BE BULLIED.—Send 4d. stamps for 9 Illus. Sample Less. in Jujitsu.—YAWARA (J.B.), 10, Queensway, Hanworth, Feltham, Mx.

BECOME A CERTIFIED BOOK-KEEPER.—Postal tuition, 10/- month. Post found when qualified or fee returned. Booklet, testimonials, free.—City Correspondence College (Desk J.B.), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapman's, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1926 Catalogue and (Gardening) Guide, 144 pages, 225 illustrations, free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—Dobbie & Co., Ltd., Royal Seedsmen, Edinburgh.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Maynard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

RUPTURE.—Free Trial wonderful new scientific treatment. Instant relief. Stops truss torture. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, no need for restraint. Call or write NOW for booklet "A" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.F.), 26, Suckville Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street. Works: Passy, Paris.

DON'T Wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New Discovery, wonderful, no lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (398), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Partics. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES.—To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient," which is guaranteed to restore health, strength, and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pitsright Road, Southfields, London.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy, 3/- bot., at boots' or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 13, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

WHEN YOUR BONES ACHE, it cannot be indigestion. Perhaps you are too young to be getting old. It may be rheumatism—or perhaps sciatica. You will find instant relief in a Radio-Active Bath, easily prepared at home, with Saltrium Bath Salts, obtainable at all Chemists. Price 1/9.—Hy. J. Smith (Chemists), Ltd., 2, Stanley Road, Acton, W.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ABSOLUTELY TOP Prices paid for Jewellery, gold, silver, etc. No quantity too small. Post or call.—Bensons, 215, Piccadilly, London.

£1 to £1,000 paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Gold, Silver, Artificial Teeth. Cash immediately. Call or post.—Harris & Co., 217, Piccadilly, W.1.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewlly., diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap. Highest cash prices by return.—Beil s, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

SECTO KILLS beetles, bugs, fleas, moths, green-fly and all other insects. Get it from your Chemist.—"SECTO," the Sure Killer.

CIGARETTES, Karab Finest Herbal, Choicest herbs. No nicotine. Not injurious Digestion, Throat, Nerves. Carton 20, 9d. Box de luxe, 50 1/3; 100 2/3. Post free.—Karab Co., Collyweston, Stamford, Lincs.

ANY DISTRICT. — Purchase your house through Co-op. Society. Easy rents. Partics free.—Society B., 4, London Wall Bldgs., E.C.

CHIC Parisienne Girl Postcards. Selections and lists, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-. Exclusive prints for Art Students.—B. J. Leon, 6, Norton St., Liverpool.

AUTOMATIC Fruit Amusement Machines 1926 model, wonderful money-getter. Allwin de-luxe, Felix-Duzit, Clowns, etc. All machines new.—B. Samson Novelty Co., Dean St., E.C.4.

Shipmates

Bill has been to sea and knows that you get a better smoke and save money by rolling your own cigarettes.

ZIG-ZAG CIGARETTE PAPERS

FREE

this splendid Roll-film Daylight-loading **Camera** for 200 Coupons

or a beautiful rope of

Parisian Pearls

for 200 coupons from

Black Cat

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 6p

Smoke BLACK CAT CIGARETTES, no finer Cigarettes are obtainable at their price, and get one or both of these handsome FREE Gifts. Simply save the coupons in the boxes and when you have 200 send them to us and we will send your choice, FREE by return of post.

FILL IN THIS COUPON NOW!

To THE BLACK CAT CIGARETTE Co.
(Dept. 8) Gifts Dept. 81, City Road, London, E.C.1

Please send me a Free Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

Name .....

Address .....

Week ending Saturday.
Jan. 9, 1926. Twopence.
Vol. XXXIX. No. 1,023

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

On Other Pages—

Winston and the Bookies, by the Rt. Hon. William Graham, M.P. .... p. 15

Diddled by "Diddlums"... ... ... p. 11
Joe the Juggler .. .. p. 12
Widow's Terrible Experience ... ... p. 13
A Specialist in Optimism ... ... p. 14
Hidden Courts of Trickery ... ... p. 18
The Glens of Weeping ... ... p. 20

Our Titled Anarchists, by Norman Angell ... ... p. 21

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

The Plotters.
In the underground intrigues to oust Mr. Baldwin from Premiership and Conservative leadership there is malice, but no momentum.

Different Axes to Grind.
Without the Party Whips to keep them together the discontented elements—greedy Protectionists, "coming men" in a hurry, disheartened social reformers—would be as likely to mingle as oil and water.

No "Palace Revolution."
As Premier, Churchill is impossible. Austen and Neville doubtless nurse the hope of a Chamberlain one day winning the prize that Joseph missed.

Deadly Dullness.
True it is that to Conservatives, no less than other Parties, the coming Parliamentary year looks dreary. Little but wrangling over economy and a struggle (if not muddle) when the coal crisis comes again. And dreariness spells dissolution for Governments.

The M.P.s' Dread.
A Party upheaval with a leader not at present in the Government may very well happen before the next General Election. With 400 Conservatives securely in the House there are 400 strong reasons against hastening an election in which many would certainly lose their seats.

The Pessimist.
Mr. Baldwin "does not think that anything in this country is satisfactory." It is his confession of opportunity. To make things satisfactory is why he was returned to power.

More Liberal "Splits."
Talk about Liberal "unity" is "eye-wash." L. G. has formed a new organisation, with headquarters at Old Queen Street, which will soon have branches everywhere. It is to counter this that the Asquithians are trying so strenuously to increase their funds. Look out for a further split.

Wholesale Legislation.
With the New Year seventy-one Acts passed during the first session of the present Parliament have come into operation. If legislation were judged by quantity, instead of quality, this would be an excellent record.

Laws Galore.
Every citizen is supposed to know the law, and ignorance is not accepted as a legal excuse, but with statutes accumulating at this rate, the most copious legal mind cannot keep track of them. Too many laws lead to unwitting lawlessness.

Practically Withdrawn.
The famous circular issued by Lord Eustace Percy is dead. Local educational authorities refuse to empty their infant schools to throng the pavement and gutter. Education is the country's concern, not a Party issue, and our protest was well justified.

Hoodwinking John Citizen.
While 1925 showed 31,497 fewer on unemployment registers, 35,146 more persons went on Poor Relief. In other words, shift the burden and deceive the camel into thinking his load has been reduced!

Who Pays the Piper?
Here is the analysis of benefit paid out through employment exchanges during the last four years. Workers' contributions £62,015,000, employers' ditto £71,527,000, State ditto £46,080,000. Puzzle: Why call it "dole"?

A Storm Brewing.
Publication of the Liberal land reports increase agitation against the leasehold system in this country. Iniquitous terms are signed by unfortunate tenants who find it impossible to get a site for home or shop in any other way. But the bubble—for the landlords—is bursting.

Imitating Canute.
For the Government to state that it will not introduce legislation making radical changes in the present system of land tenure in this country is as silly as standing on the seashore ordering waves to recede. We beg to state that changes are coming—and soon.

"War Is Hell."
Scientists claim ability to put armies into swooning inactivity by poison-gas and resuscitate them to fight another day. It's a lovely theory. In reality war will still blow, blast and shatter humanity to kingdom come as heretofore. It cannot be humanised.

It's All Wrong.
London will spend £135,443 less on education this year than last. Some of the economy means cuts in elementary teachers' salaries. What's saved on the schools will be paid in the workhouse and prisons. A mad world, my masters!

STORMS! FLOODS!
"JOHN BULL" the ONLY
Paper that Pays Benefits.

Try Again.
To-day it costs at Cranwell £615 to train each air cadet compared with £495 at Woolwich and £415 at Sandhurst. Fly high and live high is the motto, but the taxpayer is wakening up. An explanation is due from Cranwell.

A Ray of Hope.
The Government decision to close down Sheerness Dockyard should prove an opportunity for creating work. Civil shipbuilding and repairing would mean trade expansion and renewed hope to hundreds of families.

Council's Checkmate.
Wholesale fleecing by short weight has come to light as a result of the Food Council's latest enquiries. It urges strong action, to which the Government must give legislative effect. It's the only way to stop the ramp.

The Land—
In Scotland in 1883 the area of deer forests was 1,709,892 acres. Now it is 3,599,744. So does the land return to—profiteers and pleasure-seekers.

—And the People.
During 1901–1911 Scotland lost by emigration 10 per cent. of her population. In 1924 more than 80,000 emigrants sailed from Clyde ports. So are the people driven from their birthright to wander the face of the earth.

Servants for All.
Housewives in north-west London can ring up a service bureau for domestic help as required. Girls go out by the hour on terms as definite as in office or factory life. One good idea deserves another. This attempted solution of the servant problem should be copied everywhere.

Waiting for C.O.D.
Last year 1,670,649 cwt. of apples were imported. Kent growers could not dispose of their harvests owing to prohibitive freightage. Why not an Agricultural Parcels Post? The Government, in urging purchase of home products, must help.

Child Protection.
The Government report on sex crimes (treated of elsewhere in our columns) sheds horrid light on the housing scandal. Decent homes and safety for children go hand in hand. Where overcrowding exists there vice abounds.

Rules and Regulations.
A vessel refused coal after mid-day on Saturday at an English port promptly moved off for supplies to Amsterdam. This, for the workers, is cutting off the nose to spite the face. It's no benefit to either side.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Thirteen Years' Hard.
For thirteen years a colliery ostler named Gwatkin, at Pontypool, never had a single day off duty. Then he was suddenly killed by a fall of coal. The coroner spoke of his "fine record." It would have been none the less fine if it had been alleviated with a little human joy.

Those Cheap Fares.
A very natural demand is springing up for an increase of cheap excursion facilities on the railways. The companies say they cannot afford it. Things like this are very easily said. It would be far more satisfactory all round if they were proved.

Art Sheep.
We are no vandals, yet much of the pother roused by the proposed demolition of Waterloo Bridge leaves us cold. It would be enlightening to learn how many of those who are protesting so loudly ever took the trouble to admire the majestic curve of its arches before one of them began to sag.

Dangerous Dials.
Luminous watches are pretty toys. Far less pretty is the terrible disease of "radium necrosis" to which the men painting these dialplates become an easy prey. Some day we shall become civilised enough to ban trades which, while serving no essential purpose, spell death to those who engage in them.

State Sweating.
The worst-paid grades of the Civil Service are making a bold bid for a living wage. At one time these humble officials would have been as frightened as Oliver Twist to ask for more, but it is now generally recognised that the State ought to be a model employer. Sweating by the Government disgraces us all.

The Real Culprits.
In most of the New Year slate-club tragedies the moneylender has figured as the villain of the piece. That honest investors should be robbed to feed these sharks is a scandal which Parliament has been disgracefully slow to remedy. the repeated shelving of the new Moneylenders' Bill being a scandal without excuse.

Penalty of Poverty.
The New Year has witnessed a number of evictions for arrears of rent at Clydebank, furniture and clothing having been flung into the gutters, and parents with their young families left homeless and destitute. Surely it was a cruel thing to choose the so-called festive season for this act of war on humble homes.

Soldiers as Film-actors.
Whatever the Minister of War may say, there is a strong feeling against His Majesty's troops being loaned out for making military films. It would be better that the work should go to civilian "supers" who would be glad enough of the jobs. Unfortunately, there are enough unemployed with military training to avoid bungling their parts.

England's Homes.
At Hillside, near Farnborough, Kent, is one of those homes which make the solid foundation on which family life persists. It belongs to Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor, who have seen more than one hundred Christmases and who still live together in perfect harmony. He is 102 and she 101. We wish them both another happy year, and still many of them.

Wireless Ships.
The Board of Trade should have used every effort to bring about a sensible settlement of the wireless operators' strike before allowing ships to put to sea without the means of sending out S.O.S. signals in case of disaster. Its aloof attitude is nothing to be proud of in a dispute affecting the lives and safety of the travelling public.

Seven-year-old Hero.
Although only seven years old, Howard Jones, of Cefn Mawr, near Wrexham, is a brave little man. It needed grown-up pluck to go to the help of his drowning playmate who had slipped through the breaking ice on the canal, but little Jones made light of the job, and both kiddies scrambled to safety. For once Howard rhymes with hero.

Hourly Perils.
"The coroner exonerated everyone from blame." So ran the report of an inquest at Askam upon John William Myers, a foreman killed by a fall of roof at a local iron-ore mine. Such a finding does not rob the incident of tragedy. What it does is to prove that mining at the best is a trade so hazardous that we are ever in the debt of those who face its terrible risks.

Our Week's Heroine.
What can a little girl with no left arm and a maimed right hand do for a living? How can she help to keep the roof of a poor home over the head of a widowed mother? Little Rose Halliday, of Richmond, without whining, settled the problem her own way. Day after day she sits in Regent Street, often very cold, often without much custom, but always cheerful, painting picture postcards for a living. One of Britain's bravest lasses from whom many more favoured persons might well take a lesson.

The Human Machine

Responsibility

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

IF the intention of these articles is in any way being fulfilled, there are men and women who are engaged in endeavouring to "tune up" their mental machinery to its point of highest efficiency.

There are men and women who are consciously striving to develop their latent powers and increase their usefulness to themselves and others.

At least, I hope so. I sometimes wonder how many of my readers realise that side by side with the development of power and efficiency should go an ever-increasing willingness to shoulder responsibility?

There is another aspect of this question that is too often overlooked. The man who possesses developed powers and abilities cannot evade responsibility for his failure to use them.

HISTORY is full of melancholy instances of men of ability whose silence in times of crisis, inaction when their country demanded leadership, and timidity when courage was expected, has branded them for ever with the responsibility for what followed from their failure.

Their failure to live up to their own knowledge of themselves and their abilities—that is the secret of it all!

"To thine own self be true, and it shall follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man."

THERE is no more vital problem confronting a man than to satisfy his own conscience. For each of us there is a Right and a Wrong—and each of us knows best which path we ought to choose.

We can make no greater error than to confuse efficiency with expediency.

* * *

Many of Mr. Thompson's previous articles are now reprinted in book form under the title of "The Human Machine." (2s. 6d., Mills and Boon, Rupert Street, W.).

Art of Work.
Some people think it funny that an American has founded a university chair for plumbing and are sarcastic about it. A job of work can be as much an art as painting or music, and we should like to see a wealthy Briton follow the American's example. Plumbers, the butt of cheap humorists, have the skill to improve the health of the nations. People who sneer at craftsmen show weak minds, not wit.

Mending a Marriage.
There was a time when James William Wykes, of Coventry, and his wife loved each other. When Wykes was sent to jail for neglecting to maintain her, the woman sobbed bitterly, protesting that the last thing she wanted was that he should go to prison. There was a dead child whom they both remembered. It is a pitiful thing that when the law sets out to mend a marriage it nearly always bungles the job.

Inasmuch.
Most people know that night by night the crypt of St. Martin's Church, Trafalgar Square, is thrown open for shelter to London's down-and-outs. Fewer heard of the Christmas parties arranged by the worshippers of the church. Taken right into the homes of their hosts, these famished and wretched outcasts slept in real beds, and dined with the family from turkey and plum pudding, and had their share of the good Christmas fare. Comment is not needed. This was Christianity.

The Meanest Crime.
The Rev. T. P. Stevens, vicar of St. Matthew's Church, New Kent Road, sheds daylight on a new crop of robberies. He declares that churches are being stripped of their valuables by men who drive up boldly, representing themselves as employees of well-known firms, and carry off carpets and all movable furnishings. Lack of respect for things held sacred can scarcely drop lower. It is a sign of the times and an evil one.

World-wide Fame.
"I can only say that I have never before seen or heard of anything like your amazing Free Advice Service; it comes as close as possible to perfection." This is an extract from a letter we have received from a reader in the British West Indies. Letters of similar trend are sent to us daily from all parts of the Empire—and a word to the wise should be sufficient!

The Three Bears.
Brothers in crime are Martin, John, and Tom Hughes of Doncaster. Because Martin was best man and his brothers were not invited to wedding festivities at the house of Mrs. Maria Johns, an old lady of seventy-four, they arrived in a state of intoxication and began a terrible disturbance. Mrs. Johns was struck violently, guests were assaulted, kicked, and left fractured and bleeding. All three have been sentenced to four months' hard labour, a totally inadequate sentence.

A Cool Hand.
For sheer, unadulterated cheek, commend us to Albert Gray, a Withernsea labourer. Passing a field, he noticed two bullocks therein, browsing lazily. He entered and calmly drove the animals out, whence he took them to Hull Cattle Market, where he bartered them for a sum of £28 15s. Alfred was given six months. So enterprising and phlegmatic a gentleman should be able to do this easily.

Callous Spectators.
When a fox that had escaped from pursuing hounds sought refuge in the grounds of a private house at Normandy, near Guildford, Surrey, it was tackled by an Airedale dog belonging to the occupier. The two animals fought desperately for nearly an hour until the fox was beaten by sheer exhaustion. Even when the dog gripped its neck in the final tussles the fox broke away and renewed the fight until it finally fell dead. We are at a loss to understand the mentality of the spectators who permitted the struggle to continue without trying to part the frenzied animals.

The Devil's Advocate.

The intervention of the King's Proctor in a recent divorce case is but further evidence, if such were needed, of the mischief wrought by this superfluous official. To put it bluntly, his successful pleading of a case means, more often than not, that four people are forced by law to live immorally when they might be living morally, and hundreds of innocent children have been branded as illegitimates through his agency. His retention in a civilised community is a scandal.

Athletic Blues.

Whilst expressing no opinion as to the guilt or innocence of two men committed for trial at Marylebone on a charge of stealing a motor-car, we venture to congratulate Police-constables Weston and Cooper on their smart capture. At considerable personal risk, they jumped on to the dashboard as the car was flashing past them, and succeeded in securing the men. It is this instant answer to the call of duty that makes the British policeman the finest in the world.

Folly's Quest.

Edward Armitage, of Whitford Gardens, Mitcham, should either take more water with it or engage a keeper. Searching for an actress, of whose address the befuddled fellow could recollect no more than that it was in the district of St. Pancras, he smashed the windows, tore down the curtains, and clambered into the room of a wrong house, so frightening the tenant, Mrs. Margaret Smith, that she sought refuge in flight. For this escapade Armitage had to pay £4. He failed to find the actress: we congratulate her!

The "Lower" Orders.

The police at Pensnett, Staffs., have had the painful duty of shooting a white fox terrier to save it the more lingering death of being frozen and starved. It lay by the grave of its mistress, to whom it had been passionately attached, and would not eat nor drink nor allow anyone to approach. Such is a dog's unreasoning but wholehearted devotion. It's a pity such stories cannot be put on the walls of cells where men are placed as punishment for cruelty.

Good Character Tells.

For fraudulently converting to his own use £92 received as treasurer of the Nelson Loan Club, which consists of members of the staff of Messrs. Mann, Crossman, and Paulin's brewery, Charles Martin, a Mile End labourer, stood in the dock at Old Street. But because he had hitherto held a good character, the firm were willing to pay the amount, and take Martin back and arrange for him to reimburse them. Restitution is the best of justice. A man like Martin will retrieve this mistake.

The Pleading Policeman.

As many a poor devil who has occupied the dock at Tottenham Police Court would willingly testify, Detective Sergeant Courtney is by way of being an ever-present help in times of trouble. If there is anything good to be urged in a prisoner's favour, he always voices it—and sometimes when there isn't. What a contrast to those misguided members of the force who labour under the delusion that it is their duty to secure a conviction at any cost! Courtney, we dare vouch, reclaims more derelicts in a day than Pentonville does in a year.

A Bishop's Blather.

In a recent publication, "The Bishoprick," His Grace of Durham writes: "Labour is constructing a new morality in which the interests of a class shall supersede the commandments of God." Labour is doing nothing of the kind, though this has been the habit of religious fanatics ever since the death of Christ. And again: "Labour cannot improve its position by doing violence to the principles of morality." Labour isn't trying, though it is giving a fright to a deal of sect dogma. If the Bishop meant Bolshevism, or even Communism, why didn't he say so?

Quacks who Prosper.

A recent advertisement in the *Exmouth Journal* announces the fourth anniversary of the Home of Healing, Hulham House, Exmouth. This is the headquarters of two notorious spirit quacks, Miss Harvey and Miss Chilton, who pretend to be in touch with the spirit of a remarkable physician whom they call "Doctor Beale." Countless sufferers have been charged exorbitant fees in the hope of receiving miraculous treatment. It is shameful that they should still be permitted to thrive.

Mulcting the Mighty.

Because Robert Edwards is vice-chairman of Cwmamman Urban Council, he claims he should be permitted to bask immune in reflected rays of glory. In a word, though the Bench was satisfied by evidence that he had been guilty of persistent cruelty to his wife, he pleaded that the proceedings were brought to slander him. A separation was granted, with maintenance. Robert must now realise that even the vice-chairmanship of a Welsh urban council availeth little if one doesn't happen to be a gentleman, and we trust that the lesson will not be lost on him.

In England Now.

She had not where to lay her dead, summed up the story of Mrs. French, of Barclay's Court, Clerkenwell, when the City of London coroner enquired into the circumstances surrounding the death of her infant. It died in the arms of the mother whose impoverished condition had not given it a chance of nourishment; its father was in hospital with a broken leg; the mother and six children lived on 23s. a week out relief, from which 5s. was taken for rent. Children of savages are better off. They, at least, share what food comes to the tribe.

From Bad to Worse.

Shoreham Harbour Trustees own a tug, the *Stella*. During a storm the tug rendered valuable assistance to the crew of a Norwegian vessel in difficulties and, in return, were each presented with a three-ounce cake of tobacco. On reaching land, the tobacco was confiscated by the Customs, and the harbour-master found himself served with notice of arrest of the *Stella*, to free which the trustees have had to pay a deposit of £13 9s. 9d. This is red tape, not only scandalous, but vicious. Mr. Churchill should make ample apology.

A Niggardly Action.

The captain, officers and crew of the United States liner *Leviathan* recently gave a party for the benefit of a thousand of Southampton's poorest children, and the corporation has now sent in an account for the tram tickets that were provided to enable the kiddies to reach home after the treat. Considering that the United States liner so generously entertained these youngsters free of charge, and that the Southern Railway also provided a train, we cannot understand the corporation's shabby attitude. During November the collecting-boxes on the *Leviathan* yielded £259 to Southampton charities, so the corporation's act is greatly to be deplored.

Another Treasure Hunt.

We have criticised various treasure-recovery schemes for which public subscription has been solicited in this country, and our advice has always been to the effect that they should be ignored. Some years back the Grosvenor Bullion Syndicate, Ltd., was formed in South Africa for the purpose of recovering treasure worth a couple of millions, supposed to be lying in the hulk of a vessel that had been wrecked on the Pondoland coast in 1782. Shareholders are still waiting and there seems little chance of their hopes ever being realised. There are plenty of ways of losing money without indulging in crazy gambles.

Are You Reading
"THE GALLOWS' HAND"
"The People's" Great New Serial?

Problems of Life

Where the Blame Lies

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE other day I noticed in a leading article in a daily newspaper the statement that there is a disposition in many minds to attribute the success of others to good luck and one's own failures to bad luck.

The Rt. Hon. John Burns

This, said the leader-writer, is entirely wrong. Success comes through grit and hard work and in no other way; no man wins success without earning it, and everyone may earn it if he will.

Probably this statement was written by a young man. Most of our leading journalists nowadays are young men, and it is a sign of the times that nearly all of them have taken to preaching. You can hardly pick up a paper that does not devote some part of its space to exhortations like the above.

It is a bracing view of things, but seems to require some qualification. Addison took a wiser view when he wrote:

"'Tis not in mortals to command success.
But we'll do more . . . . . deserve it."

WHAT is success? If it means cutting a figure in life, attaining prominence and distinction, then obviously not every man can be successful; for success in this sense is comparative; the successful man is the one who leaves his competitors behind.

But if success means doing useful work in life, doing it well, with clean hands and a good conscience, then, of course, what the leader-writer says is true; every man may be successful, even the most humbly placed among us.

A person commonly accounted successful may, and often does, gain his ends by sacrificing what is better worth aiming at—health perhaps, domestic happiness, a contented mind, fidelity to principle.

On the other hand, the peevish, envious railer at circumstances or at the selfish conduct of persons who ought to have helped him is a tiresome creature.

Sir James Barrie's play, "Dear Brutus," gives the real reason for most of the failures to make good use of opportunity. We carry our fate inside us. To change a man's circumstances is not necessarily to change the man.

JOHN BURNS pungently exclaimed a generation ago, to an audience of his own constituents, that it was not always the sty that was to blame for the discomfort of the pig.

That manly cleric, Bishop Welldon, said to me once: "Do we not all know better than any one else in the world can tell us just where and why we fall short of what we seek in life?"

Blame no one but yourself if you fail to reach your goal. Handicapped you may be, but a derelict you need not be.

It is within every man's power to win and possess his own kingdom without the smallest desire to envy the conquests of another.

TIMOTHY ON THE TOUCH

TODD-POTTS' ODD LOTS

A "Doctor" of Literature

A NOTORIOUS plunderer of the public, who has lived by his wits for many years, is particularly active just now in pursuing his old methods of "business."

As far back as 1911 he was reaping a rich harvest by his impudent devices, and it is amazing that such a rascal should be able to carry on with impunity year in and year out.

He has many aliases, but at the time when he first came to our notice he was calling himself Timothy Todd-Potts, and tacking on the interesting degree of D.Litt. This degree can be purchased in America for a mere song.

Todd-Potts is also a man of many addresses. In 1911 he was working from Upper Cliff Road, Gorleston, and his method then was to send out a volume of his own verses with a begging-letter of the most whining type. Although he only asked for a modest 2s. 6d. at that time, his heart-rending appeals usually met with more substantial response.

Posing as a professor

He posed as a professor who had been hard hit by circumstance, and who, lacking the means of placing his gifted compositions and songs upon the market, was forced to depend upon the sympathies of those whom he addressed. He made great play of the famous lines from Kingsley's "Invitation"—"Do the work that's nearest, though it's dull at whiles, helping, when we meet them, lame dogs over stiles."

As Timothy Todd-Potts, D.Litt., he made a great success. Then, for reasons which we need not emphasise at the moment, he suddenly blossomed forth as Lt.-Col. Thomas Todd, and started raising money on much the same lines through what became known as the Clifton Bingham Publishing Co.

At this time he took up quarters at Paddenswick Road, Putney, from which he sent out copies of a song entitled "The Little Mountain Daisy," together with letters asking for funds to help the lame "professor" over the multitudinous stiles that obstructed his path.

These letters were not signed by Lt.-Col. Thomas Todd, but by Douglas Carroll, Secretary. Nevertheless, money sent in to the secretary went to Lt.-Col. Thomas Todd, alias Timothy Todd-Potts, D.Litt.—Mr. "Douglas Carroll" being yet another alias of twisting Timothy.

Misusing an honoured name

The craftiness with which this importunate professor used the name of Clifton Bingham, the well-known poet and song-writer, may be gauged from the fact that he was soon called upon to apologise for grossly misusing this name, which he was wise enough to do.

By 1923 all sorts of warnings had been issued against him, but he still carried on unperturbed, scattering broadcast his songs, verses and long-winded letters, generally adding the poignant phrase: "Personally, I dislike this way of getting a living, because I consider it more or less a pest to the generous. But need makes the naked run."

Quite so! But Thomas Todd-Potts and his wife and family are well clothed and well fed—thanks to the money which this parasite has so persistently plundered from the public.

Lately, Timothy has forsaken the aliases which have stood him in stead for the last fourteen years, and has now descended upon the charitably disposed as Major Melton Reynolds. He was recently operating from Llanrhaiadr, nr. Denbigh, but is now busy writing from Aschurch Grove, London, W.

As usual, he is plaguing the public with the most fantastic stories, not omitting to drag in his favourite plaint for "the most you can spare for the work I struggle to do in writing my compositions to keep the wolf from the door."

During the last few weeks he has been sending out broadcast three touching ditties called "Old Folk Songs of Merrie England." For the purpose of this campaign he is merely "Melton Reynolds," having, for the time being, deprived himself of the rank of "major."

At the same time he is also busily engaged in circulating a later effusion entitled "The Airman," and, judging by the letters which he is sending up and down the country, he is conducting a very profitable business.

As a matter of fact, Timothy Todd-Potts, D.Litt., alias Lt.-Col. Thomas Todd, alias Douglas Carroll, alias Major or Melton Reynolds, etc., is one of the greatest whining humbugs of modern times.

We cannot understand why the police have allowed him to carry on his fraudulent schemes for years, living in luxury upon the susceptibility of charitable folk who are taken in by his touching songs and by his lying, sanctimonious appeals.

The "professor's" past

We urge our readers to throw his letters on the fire, and to retain his wretched songs until he sends the postage for their return.

Perhaps they will heed our advice all the more when we tell them that Touching Timothy has twice been sent to jail for pawning goods to which he was not entitled, and, on one occasion, at least, received the well-deserved sentence of eighteen months for taking a fancy to articles which belonged to somebody else.

A Compulsory Pauper

Hospital's Harsh Conduct

A PROLONGED dispute has been waging between the Welbeck Colliery Lodge of the Notts Miners' Association and the Mansfield Hospital Board over the non-admittance of a young boy, named W. Bailey, whose leg was fractured in an accident at Welbeck Colliery.

* * *

After the accident, the boy, who had no parents, was taken to his lodging, where he was treated for two weeks by Dr. Preston. At the end of that time, as his landlady was unable to give the lad proper attention, Dr. Preston asked the Mansfield Hospital to take him in.

This request was refused, and Bailey was sent to the Mansfield Workhouse hospital. The Welbeck Lodge of the Notts Miners' Association at once protested against the lad being treated as a pauper. The guardians had requested the colliery company to hand over the lad's compensation of £1 3s. per week to them.

* * *

The reply from the hospital was to the effect that Bailey's leg was only contused and not fractured, and they had merely been asked to take him in because his landlady was "going away." They did not consider it a case for them as they would not have retained him more than one day.

The lodge secretary pointed out that Bailey's landlady was not "going away," but had been unable to attend to Bailey as she herself was an invalid, and had four little children of her own.

Moreover, since the lad's condition still necessitated his retention in the union hospital, it was difficult to understand why the Mansfield Hospital should declare that they would not have retained him for more than one day.

The hospital next stated that Bailey had been removed from his lodgings for bad behaviour.

Both the landlady and her husband stated that Bailey was a lad of good behaviour, and they were willing to take him back as soon as he was well.

* * *

Another conflicting point was that an official form had been filled in on Bailey's admittance to the union hospital, which definitely stated his injury to be a fractured leg, and also testified to his good character.

Bogus Bankruptcies

Tricking Creditors

THE number of unscrupulous traders who seek to trick their creditors by going bankrupt seems to be ever on the increase, and the pity is that thousands of cases which are fraudulent "go through" without comment.

These bogus bankrupts are a wily tribe, and often try to save a dangerous situation by "making over" their businesses to their wives to prevent their being wound up. This is a favourite trick, and it has been practised to an amazing extent.

We are pleased to note, therefore, that at least one offender has not been permitted to get away with it.

A cunning ex-councillor

The individual to whom we refer is George Ernest Morgan, a former Hereford wool merchant, and ex-councillor of that city, who was recently charged at Hereford Assizes with various offences under the Bankruptcy Act.

The accused had been trading as George E. Morgan, Ltd., but the company had gone into liquidation. There was a great deficiency, and little likelihood of the creditors ever receiving anything at all.

Morgan claimed that the business was really his wife's, but it was managed and directed by him, and he used his name because he was fairly well known in the district. He had no personal banking account and occasionally used the company's account, and he had never told anyone that the business actually belonged to his wife.

When he had been adjudged bankrupt and a receiving order had been made against him, Morgan was debarred from trading on his own account, but actually carried on because of his contention that the business was his wife's, and that he was working on her behalf.

He was charged, therefore, with making various omissions in his statement of affairs, and failing to disclose his property in the assets of George E. Morgan and Company, Ltd., or the fact that £790 had been transferred to him from the assets of that business.

Morgan had also failed to disclose the true extent of the balance then remaining undisposed of by him of that £790, and had resorted to various measures of evasion.

Others, beware!

Nevertheless, his bluff was all in vain, and he was found guilty. In giving judgment, Mr. Justice Roche observed that he considered the charges relating to the accused and the business were the most serious, and on these charges he would be sent to prison for eight months.

With regard to the charges relating to the £790 he would be sentenced to four months' imprisonment, the sentences to run concurrently.

We trust this will act as a warning to others who employ the mean, but convenient, trick of "making over" their businesses to their wives when they become insolvent.

A Clerical Tout

Quack's Cruel Claim

QUACK remedies have a peculiar fascination for a certain class of the public, and we must admit having some sympathy with the chronic sufferer who reads in glowing terms the account of a remedy which will alleviate his sufferings.

Unfortunately, the chief merit of many of these panaceas lies in the advertisements, and the invalid becomes pessimistic as time goes on.

The Rev. Silas Jones, of 12, Arvon Terrace, Penmaen, Colwyn, N. Wales, is resuming his benevolent work with the return of winter. Mr. Jones, who is nearly eighty-four, is still a faithful henchman of Mr. R. Haynel, of Ambleside, Ambrose Place, Worthing. As long ago as 1918 these two were commented on in the columns of JOHN BULL.

Were it not for the fact that Jones knows full well that Haynel is nothing but a quack, it would be almost pitiful that this once-respected member of the Church, who is in receipt of a small superannuation, should act as a tout.

Doctors beaten

The Rev. S. Jones' latest advertisement, which gives his name and address, is most misleading: "Chronic Bronchitis and Asthma.—I have been cured, and am anxious to help others to the same result. I should be pleased to give my experience to any sufferer."

It is a most unfair slur on the cloth that the Rev. S. Jones should be allowed to use this title in connection with such a spurious affair. The sufferers from these diseases, and there are many, on applying to the rev. gentleman, are advised that they should communicate with Mr. Haynel, acquainting him of their troubles.

Now Mr. Haynel is not a doctor, but treats diseases of the chest by correspondence. We venture to state that not even the greatest specialist in chest diseases would venture to do what Mr. Haynel is doing.

Avoid all quackery

Having no practice, no diploma, and no degree, Mr. Haynel has nothing to lose, but it should be made a penal offence for anyone to exploit the public by encroaching on the grounds of advice or treatment which should only be given by a qualified medical practitioner.

We cannot too strongly reiterate to our readers the danger to health, and the loss to the pocket, that will follow those who, lured away by spurious pamphlets on quack medicines, send their donations to fill the funds of either of these two charlatans, or members of that ilk.

A successful winter campaign enables them to hibernate during the summer. The millennium will be reached when these quacks, like their feathered namesakes, are made to grub around hard, and either work for the succulent worm to keep themselves alive or starve if daily toil becomes too irksome.

DIDDLED BY "DIDDLUMS"

LOAN CLUBS TO LEAVE ALONE

How the Law Must be Amended

YEAR after year, just before Christmas-time, poor people all over the country are plundered by thieving officials of "loan" and "thrift" clubs who abscond when "share-out" day is near.

Hundreds of these small societies have as their "office" a table in the saloon bars of public-houses. They have no other headquarters, and are mostly controlled by one man.

There is absolutely no legislation covering clubs of this kind, and for many years we have protested against this astounding failing in our legal system, which encourages fraud and roguery. Mr Frank Briant, the Lambeth M.P., has long since endorsed our demands. He has attended meeting after meeting to consider what steps are necessary to make such clubs safe for their members.

Government partly to blame

Although the attention of the Government has been time after time directed to the annual number of defaulting loan-club officials, through whose misdeeds the members lose their money, nothing practical has been done. This, in itself, is a scandal, as if adequate precautions were taken there need never be any fraud.

Magistrates year after year have sent defaulting club treasurers to jail, and many have expressed their surprise at the inadequacy of the law. Coroners, too, who have held inquests upon delinquent officials who took their lives rather than face a criminal prosecution, have also deplored the fact that no proper regulations exist.

When, in 1924—we take one case from many in that year as an example—William Webb, the then landlord of the Bakers' Arms, Kettering, who ran one of these clubs, was expected to pay out, he did not turn up. Poor working people clamoured in vain for the return of the money they had paid in during the year.

They lost everything. Mr. Webb was later found hanging from a beam in the loft, and the coroner said: "I am surprised that people will put money in such clubs as this, instead of in a safe place." So are we. But we are more surprised that the law permits the existence of such clubs.

Amazing number of suicides

Take a few cases which have occurred within the last few weeks.

Mr. W. T. Hartnett, of Hendon, was secretary of the loan club attached to the St. Mary's Scout Troop. Just before Christmas, when the members went to get their money, Hartnett was not there to pay it. He had killed himself by taking prussic acid.

Hannah Inman, of Liverpool, was treasurer of a similar club. She, too, in the absence of proper regulations, converted the members' money to her own use. "I would rather meet my God than some of the people whose money I have spent," she said when the "share-out" day drew nigh—and put her head in a gas-oven.

Arthur John Green, of Northampton, was the promoter, secretary and treasurer of a local loan club. He could not pay out three weeks ago, when he was expected to—and died after inhaling chloroform.

George William Hodson, of Leopold Road, Willesden, was the leading light of a loan club at Acton. Instead of getting their money the poor members received the news that Hodson had spent it, and, to end his troubles, had cut his throat with a razor.

Mr. Frank Briant, M.P.

Alfred Lenham, of Dumblane Road, Eltham, was secretary of the Gordon Recreation Working Men's Club and Institute, Red Lion Lane, Woolwich. About a month ago, at the anticipated "share-out" time, he was about £300 short. When he was prosecuted, the defending counsel urged that these offences could never have been committed if a proper check had been kept. That is true.

But as there is no law to enforce that being done, the matter ends with Lenham being sent to jail for three months in the second division.

The "Hope" Club's hopelessness

During 1925 the "Hope Mutual Loan Society" was held at the "Hope" beer-house, 32, Crimscott Street, Bermondsey. James Robert Wright, of 110, Peckham Park Road, was secretary.

From the beginning of the year Wright has been able, owing to the inadequacy of the law and in the absence of regulations—to help himself to the money entrusted to his care on behalf of this club.

Mr. Fry, the magistrate, in sending Wright to jail for three months in the second division, said, "It is very deplorable that numbers of poor people have lost their savings." It is more than deplorable—it is a grave and wicked scandal.

We will take just one more case from the many before us, the sums of money involved in which amount to tens of thousands of pounds. A person known as Zarah, otherwise Zachariah Solomon, of Thurlow Park Road, Dulwich, was the secretary and treasurer of a Christmas loan club, of which several hundred men employed at the London General Omnibus Company were members.

At "share-out" time something like £1,000 was missing, and when the members went for their money they discovered that Zarah had disappeared. He has not been heard of since, although we understand a warrant has been issued for his arrest.

We could go on referring to case after case like these, but we have given enough already to show where the scandal lies.

Four simple proposals

We appeal to Parliament to end this monstrous scandal. The following are four provisions, drawn up by men who have had long experience in matters of this kind, which should be imposed by law upon such undertakings without delay:

1. That at the annual meeting the members shall appoint three trustees, whose duty it shall be to safeguard the funds of the members. All moneys collected shall be deposited at the earliest possible moment after receipt, and in any circumstances before the next meeting night of the club, in a bank to be approved by the members at the annual meeting, and in an account opened by the trustees in the name of the club.

2. That the bank shall be requested to forward by post a receipt for the amount deposited to an officer or other person appointed, who shall not be one of those whose duty it is to receive and deposit the funds in the bank, except in the case of the Post Office Savings Bank, when the stamped entry in the deposit book shall be deemed sufficient.

3. That on every club night the bank book shall be produced, and the amount shown therein, and also the postal receipt (if obtainable) shall be compared with the actual amount handed to the officer or officers responsible for the deposit in the bank. The receipt, if any, and the treasurer's book, shall be initialled by at least two officers other than those concerned with the deposit.

4. No withdrawal shall be allowed by the bank except on the signed request of the trustees, and these officers shall not sign the withdrawal form until it is duly filled up, showing clearly the particulars of the account, the sum it is desired to withdraw, and the name and address of the person or persons authorised to receive the money from the bank.

Watch your own interests!

If these proposals are considered by Parliament as the basis upon which to frame the long-overdue legislation, the widespread frauds we have exposed would be minimised and probably prevented altogether.

But we advise our readers not to wait for Parliament, which works with a slowness that is deplorable. All members of small loan clubs and thrift societies can do much to protect themselves by calling upon their loan club officials to adopt the proposals we have made. What loan club secretary, if he be honest, can reasonably object?

JOE THE JUGGLER

DRAKE'S ENTICING QUACK

A Smart Set of Schemers

FROM time to time we have received complaints about a somewhat dilatory firm of bookmakers named Topping & Fry, Ltd., of Hutcheson Street, Glasgow; Victoria Street, London, and various branches in provincial towns.

The notepaper of this concern is imposing enough, and describes Topping & Fry as "The World's Greatest Turf Accountants," with a "World-wide Reputation for Fair Dealing."

We do not know what justification the people behind Topping & Fry, Ltd., have for these sweeping statements. Our experience is that they have shown a peculiar slowness in settling claims of winning clients, although it is true that, when we have written to jog their memory concerning clients who had lodged complaints with us, the firm has generally then come up to scratch.

Their persistence in dodging clients, however, has led us to make enquiries, with the result that we are now able to say that the firm of Topping & Fry, Ltd., is associated with a gentleman named Joseph Drake who we have no hesitation in saying, is an extremely shady character and a man who cannot be trusted.

A prince of plunderers

Mr. Drake was originally known as Lucian Stokvis. For years past he has been a notorious figure in the "bookie" world. All the many acts of the defaulting bookmaker have been practised by him. He is one of the worst characters in the realms of sport.

Years ago he achieved notoriety by deceiving his winning clients when he was trading as "Joe Drake" with offices in Fleet Street and in Flushing.

His plundering pranks grew so persistent that he was eventually "warned off" the Turf—a nice recommendation for the gentleman who is now so congenially associated with the somewhat dilatory firm of Topping & Fry, "The World's Greatest Turf Accountants."

Nor, we find, does his career stop short at a mere "warning off" the Turf. It appears that he next became conspicuous with another schemer named Herbert C. Russell, alias Rouse. With the connivance of Russell, Drake practised the "back-coding" fraud upon bookmakers, and, for this enlightening form of rascality, both Russell (alias Rouse) and Drake (alias Stokvis) were prosecuted and sent to jail for six months each.

Drake's dirty deeds

There is an old saying that it is often unfair to "rake up" the past of a man before the public gaze. We agree. But when a man with a black record shows no willingness to wipe it out, but by his acts contrives to blacken it, it is in the public interest to make him face it.

And it is extremely desirable that Joseph Drake, or Lucian Stokvis, should now be brought to confront the history of his misdeeds, for the following reasons:

At the present time a concern called the Drummond Investment Corporation, Ltd., of 69, Victoria Street, S.W.—the London office, by the way, of Topping & Fry—is busy offering to all and sundry £50,000 worth of debenture stock in a company called Daily Sport, Ltd.

Alluring literature tells you that this is a really splendid thing. If you are wise enough to snap up some shares in this £50,000 offer you will soon be rich beyond the dreams of avarice. But—look before you leap.

Who are the people behind the Drummond Investment Corporation, Ltd., with its fairy wand?

The Corporation was registered in September last with the magnificent nominal capital of £100—of which, according to the available returns at Somerset House, only £2 has been subscribed!

And the people behind it are Mr. Joseph Drake and a Mr. Arthur Brown.

Now what is Daily Sport, Ltd.? The Drummond Investment Corporation, Ltd., in its alluring literature, tells you that Daily Sport, Ltd., has been formed to run a new sporting paper to be called *Daily Sport*. Let us look briefly into the affairs of this company.

Daily Sport, Ltd., was registered in December, 1924. It, too, has a nominal capital of £100, of which, so far, according to the information filed by the company at Somerset House, only £2 has been subscribed.

And the directors again are Joseph Drake, alias Stokvis, and a Mr. Haynes.

This is all very interesting when one considers that the Drummond Investment Corporation, Ltd., with Mr. Drake at its head and £2 to its name, is offering £50,000 debenture stock in Daily Sport, Ltd., which is also blessed with the guiding power and sinister reputation of the same gentleman, plus £2 in actual cash!

Reasons for not investing

And this little story becomes even more interesting when we record the fact that Mr. Drake, with his abundant generosity for the welfare of others, was in 1920 sentenced to a further eighteen months' hard labour for practising a series of frauds upon bookmakers, during the course of which he resorted to many dirty tricks and to the use of many aliases.

A Fiendish Farmer

Revolting Cruelty

AN outstanding and general scandal to-day is the extremely lenient punishment meted out to inhuman torturers of dumb animals.

For many years this journal, ably supported by the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, has tried to impress upon magistrates the foolishness of believing that fines will act as a deterrent.

Severe measures are needed, and should be employed in dealing with the heartless beings who form the ever-growing army of convicted animal-torturers.

* * *

We call upon the Home Secretary to take a practical step by urging magistrates to take the strongest view of all cases of gross ill-treatment.

Consider, for example, the case of a poor ram which suffered such terrible torture at the hands of a Yorkshire farmer that it had to be slaughtered immediately when its shocking condition was discovered.

* * *

The fiendish farmer who was responsible for this crime is Mr. Joseph Alderson, of High Eskeleth, Yorks, and he was charged recently before the Richmond (Yorks) magistrates with cruelty to the ram.

As the magistrates seem to require a little salutary publicity in this case we have pleasure in recording their names. They are Colonel H. G. Worsley, Mr. P. Stevens, Mr. R. Bainbridge, Mrs. S. Robinson and Mr. R. Bourke.

The extent of Alderson's brutality may be gathered by the following facts which were brought before them in evidence.

When the ram was first seen by a veterinary surgeon the animal's right foot was completely missing, having rotted off, leaving the bare bone exposed for at least two and a half inches! Amongst other decidedly painful features the poor ram's flesh was open and bleeding, whilst the tail had a nasty open wound. Alderson had allowed the poor agonised beast to exist in this dreadful condition for over a fortnight.

* * *

Were the aforementioned dignitaries of the Bench moved to wrath? Colonel Worsley, in announcing the decision of the magistrates, said that the Bench considered it a "gross case of cruelty," and with these stinging words ringing in his ears Alderson was *fined the farcical sum of* £5!

Has justice disappeared in these days of "modern civilisation"?

Hunting the Flat-hunter

Warning to Home-seekers

THERE are unscrupulous people who take advantage of the housing shortage to line their own pockets by various devices. Chief amongst these must be ranked the bogus agents who obtain substantial fees from clients who never receive anything in return.

The following instance is typical of this form of fraud. A St. John's Wood lady who wanted a flat got into touch with a company called the Hampstead Housing Development Co.

She was granted an interview with a Mrs. Bottoms, who offered our reader a flat in Hill Road, W. This flat was not ready for occupation, but our reader was given to understand that it would be finished off as quickly as possible so that she could take possession, provided she paid a year's rent in advance.

Money paid; no flat

This was nearly a year ago, and, though our reader paid £133, she is still without her flat—in fact, she has little hope of ever getting it.

From the moment that the money was paid over she was met with excuses of one sort or another, and, realising her position, she placed the matter in the hands of a solicitor.

Eventually she sued Mrs. Bottoms in the High Court, on the ground that the money had been obtained from her by misrepresentation.

Mrs. Bottoms did not think fit to contest the claim thus made upon her in the Royal Courts of Justice, and the plaintiff's solicitors applied to Mr. Justice Eve for judgment in default.

The result was that the court declared the indenture of lease in the pleadings mentioned to be fraudulent and void and ordered same to be set aside.

A hint to home-seekers

An order was made for the return to our reader of the money she had been induced to pay for the flat she had never received, and Mrs. Bottoms was also called upon to pay the costs.

This order has not been complied with. There were four other unfortunate people who had parted with their money to Mrs. Bottoms on the same understanding as our reader, and the matter has taken a sudden, though not exactly surprising, turn.

Mrs. Bottoms has resorted to the Bankruptcy Court, and her disappointed clients must now wait for the weary process of the Official Receivers' department before they know what return, if any, is to be made to them.

So, homeseekers, beware! You may be hunting for a flat, but there are others who are hunting for flat-hunters. The only way to make sure that they don't get you is to be constantly on your guard, and to pay over no money without first obtaining some satisfactory guarantee that you are receiving a square deal.

Driven to the Workhouse

Sequel to Ejectment Order

THE granting of an ejectment order in these days of acute housing shortage is usually attended with an unhappy sequel, and a particularly distressing instance comes to our notice from St. Ive Village, Cornwall.

Three years ago the Liskeard Rural District Council made a closing order in respect of two cottages, one of which formed the home of a farm labourer, his wife and four children.

The reason given was that the cottages adjoined the churchyard, the surface of which was on a level with the bedroom floors, thus making them very damp. This defect could have been easily remedied, for the cottages would have been rendered perfectly dry and habitable if a narrow trench had been dug round the back of the churchyard.

This could not be done, however, because the church authorities refused to sell the foot or so of land required.

Filling the "house"

One of the cottages was vacated, but the farm labourer in question stayed on with his family, and the council made no attempt to enforce the order. The landlord, however, refused to accept the rent after the order was made, though he was paid 2s. 6d. a week as a "gift."

Then the man fell out of work and the landlord applied for an ejectment order, which was granted a short time ago by the Callington magistrates. The man was thus thrown out into the street, and though he was perfectly willing to work, all his efforts to obtain employment were fruitless.

Being homeless, workless and penniless he was forced to go into the workhouse with his wife and family, and the former was so upset by her dreadful experience that she gave premature birth to another child shortly after admittance.

The guardians met recently to discuss the circumstances which had been instrumental in throwing seven more souls upon their care, and some scathing comments were made by certain members of the board.

The bit of land needed

Mr. G. Ryder, chairman of the Callington Relief Committee, stated that he was of the opinion that scores, even hundreds, of houses in the district were in a worse condition than the one from which the man had been ejected. He also remarked that the committee thought that the council which got the poor fellow out of the house should get him another.

Another member declared that it was a scandal that the cottages were ever closed, and it was most unreasonable that the tenants should have been turned out simply because somebody or other would not sell a foot of land to make the cottages fit for habitation.

We are entirely in agreement. Housing difficulties are sufficiently terrible in themselves, and it is scandalous to read of individuals standing in the way of those who would seek to mitigate them.

WIDOW'S TRAGIC EXPERIENCE

GRAVE EMIGRANT SCANDAL

Hard Hearts at Australia House

WISHING to give her boy the best possible start in life that her limited means would allow, Mrs. E. C. Anstey, a widow, of 64, Rosebery Road, Muswell Hill, London, N.10, was attracted by the Government of Australia's "Dreadnought Scheme."

This scheme arranged cheap passages to Australia for boys between the ages of fifteen and eighteen, with the provision of three months' free tuition and maintenance on a training farm.

Mrs. Anstey's son Jack was only fifteen and a half, but as the boys were sent out in parties under the special care of a welfare officer, and as the Australian Government took full responsibility, she felt that she need have no fear for her boy's safety.

So, on January 29, 1925, Jack Anstey sailed for Australia aboard the Aberdeen White Star liner *Demosthenes*. Some time elapsed, and Mrs. Anstey received a postcard from her boy, dated February 2, saying that the vessel was lying off the African coast, and that a letter would follow later.

Mother's anxiety

Mrs. Anstey waited anxiously for further news, but the weeks sped by and no letter came. From the newspapers she saw that the s.s. *Demosthenes* had reached Sydney, and she began to grow anxious.

Then, after more weary weeks of waiting, she learnt from a friend, whose brother was a steward on the *Demosthenes*, that Jack had met with an accident on the voyage out. She was shown the steward's letter, which contained the following disquieting statement:

"In consequence of one of our firemen 'jumping' ship at Cape Town, and another having gone sick, we were two men short on watch. Several of the 'Dreadnought' boys volunteered to fire up, and among them was Anstey.

"You remember when you came aboard I took you up on the boat deck? Well, he fell off the 'fiddley,' that's the raised platform round the funnel, down one of the coal bunkers, a distance of about forty to fifty feet. Result: a fractured skull, and badly injured back, *so far*."

Inexplicable ignorance

The poor mother's distress on reading this terrible news may easily be imagined, and her daughter immediately telephoned to the shipping company for confirmation. They were told that the company had knowledge of the accident, but had not sent notification because they did not know the parent's address.

Mrs. Anstey and her daughter then went to Australia House, where they were told that nothing at all was known of the accident.

Mrs. Anstey pointed out that others knew, and surely the authorities at Australia House should have been the first to receive notification of any accident which befell any of the lads that had been sent out under their scheme, but beyond a promise to cable for news, she received no satisfaction.

As a matter of fact, information Mrs. Anstey received concerning her son came from Mrs. Walsh, the matron for the Dreadnought Trustees in Sydney, in a letter dated March 22.

It was entirely through Mrs. Walsh that the mother was kept in touch with her son's condition, which took a very serious turn in April, when he might have been removed to a lunatic asylum had not the matron taken him into her own home.

Thanks to the careful attention of Mrs. Walsh, Jack Anstey ultimately recovered sufficiently to proceed to Glen Innes Experimental Farm, where he now is.

Mrs. Anstey has nothing but praise for the treatment of her son by everyone in Australia; but she certainly has strong ground for complaint at the attitude adopted by the authorities in the matter.

The excuse made by the Aberdeen line that they did not know Mrs. Anstey's address is no excuse at all. By getting into touch with Australia House that difficulty would have been solved at once.

The shipping company deny all responsibility, covering themselves behind a letter from the commander of the *Demosthenes*, in which that gentleman states that he does not approve of young men and boys going down into the bunkers, but "it is a difficult thing to stop."

Australia House also refutes all liability for the accident, and states that the welfare officer who was in charge of the party on board cannot be held responsible.

A needed enquiry

Here we have a young lad, under sixteen, being sent out to Australia under a special scheme. The Australian Government definitely undertakes responsibility for his safety and even appoints a welfare officer to look after him on the voyage.

The boy meets with a serious accident, and the authorities maintain a discreet silence until the lad's mother makes enquiries. They say they are very sorry, but they can do nothing. We should like to see a full enquiry into the whole matter.

An Astrological Ananias

An Amazing Offer

LONELY ladies in England will be surprised to learn they have a soulful gentleman friend in Holland, but, alas! not all of them know of him, although he has consistently advertised in English weekly periodicals, as follows:

READ THIS CAREFULLY.—Your Horoscope cast FREE. Marriage partner described. Money prospects. Travel, etc. Two Years' Guide added free. Send Eightpence P.O. or Stamps to defray postage and clerkship. Address: Mr. C. Van de Zaar, Haarlem, Holland. Postage to Holland 3d.

* * *

This sounds quite a good eightpenn'orth, so thousands of British postal orders go to Holland.

In due time the "free" horoscope arrives, accompanied by a reproduction of the gentleman's photograph.

Then, with the innate courtesy of a foreigner out to ease you of your cash, he continues to take an interest in you, and writes: "Since I posted the short reading and horoscope, I have spent long days and nights in mapping out interesting points in your future career."

* * *

The "professor" waxes sleek, and soberly asserts: "Finance is my very last consideration; my heart is not only in my business, but it is with you as to your future."

This gentleman with the double heart continues: "To cast an extended life reading would take me three weeks, and then a great amount of the work would involve continual long night work. I should send you a full reading that would fill you with wonderment and amazement." We can well believe him!

He then blandly desires to know your age, sex, birth place, occupation or rank, married or single, which information will doubtless prove of considerable assistance to the "expert" astrologer in casting his "astounding likeness of your personal life, past and future."

But, dear reader, you may have no fear, for he guarantees "absolute intrigity and invioable secrecy to all questions." Such a consolation!

But reciprocation of this friendly feeling can only be engendered by taking advantage of his special offer of a "full two guinea astrological reading," reduced to 5s. only.

* * *

In the last paragraph of his offer the wise man of Holland can be taken seriously when he says: "I should send you exactly the same as if you sent me two guineas."

Of this we have not the slightest doubt, for it is very obvious that the professor's confidential, heart-to-heart talks to his dear clients are turned off by the hundred on a duplicating machine.

A SPECIALIST IN OPTIMISM

A MYSTERIOUS MOTOR CRASH

Booby-Traps For Job Seekers

WE recently had occasion to denounce a concern called the Harrington Standardized Typewriter Company, Limited, which failed, after a brief career, with liabilities of over £30,000.

The object of our criticisms was to show that some of this money was lifted from people induced to invest it in exchange for alluring positions under the company's banner—positions which were nothing but booby traps and which, in the end, left the poor investors without salary and with their investments gone.

The two most conspicuous directors of the Harrington Standardized Typewriter Company, Limited, were Mr. Frederick Charles Aloysius Harrington and Mr. Harry Grigg. Each blames the other for certain things which led to the crash. But we blame both of them for adopting the objectionable practice of getting people to invest money in return for positions about which there was no definite guarantee of permanency.

An alluring job—with investment

In one case a man who invested £500 was sent to India by the Harrington Standardized Typewriter Company, Limited, and to-day is stranded there, hungry and penniless, without salary or overdue expenses, and with very little prospect of ever seeing his money back.

Now comes the story of a poor fellow living at Ilkley, Yorks, with a delicate wife and young baby. Some time ago he saw an advertisement in a local newspaper for two branch managers to take charge of two northern depots. £450 per annum, three years agreement—£1,500 investment.

Answering the advertisement, the young fellow got in touch with a business-and-transfer agency in the West End of London; and eventually was introduced to Mr. Harry Grigg, who told a wonderful story about a concern called Grigg, Limited, described on impressive notepaper as "Manufacturers of Petrol Engines, Motor Cycles, Electrical Signs, Baby Carriages, Steel Folding Stools," and the like.

Rosy tales—and gloomy facts

The notepaper gave branches as being situated in Bournemouth, Leeds, Hull, Southampton, Manchester, Glasgow, Cardiff, Brighton and a number of other places, while the headquarters of Grigg, Ltd., were at Sanderstead Works, South Croydon.

Falling for Grigg's rosy tales of fortunes in the making, the applicant invested the £1,500. His first month's salary was paid promptly—the second arrived two days late, and the following month's was conspicuous by its absence. Then the poor fellow, with nothing to do, began to wonder.

But Mr. Harry Grigg was still flowing over with optimism. The £1,500 investor was told not to worry, as a new company was about to be formed and £150,000 raised from the public. Everything would come right in the end if a little patience was exercised.

Prospectuses were broadcast—the Ilkley gentleman himself sent out ten thousand!—but Mr. Grigg's optimism was not justified, and, instead of the new company saving the situation, the old company went down the slope and further into the mire.

In the meantime other poor employees were without salary and, on enquiry, the £1,500 investor discovered that most of these had, like himself, been induced to invest large sums of money in return for their jobs!

Things went from bad to worse for the now thoroughly disillusioned young man. His landlord threatened to distrain upon his goods for rent, and his wife, about to become a mother, was forced to go out to work.

Their goods and chattels had to be pledged as security for debt. All the wife's jewellery was pawned and in the end, impoverished and penniless, the unfortunate couple did not know which way to turn for the best.

A few months ago the man was lucky enough to get another job and has been paying off debts ever since.

But the worst feature of the whole thing, and one brought about entirely by his association with Harry Grigg, is that he and his wife had to separate to make expenses meet—she to her home and he to his. Recently he even had to borrow his fare to see her.

During all this worry and trouble, throughout this endless anxiety and despair, the news came that Grigg, Limited, had irretrievably failed after a sum of no less than £40,000 was owing to misled investors and others, to whom the enterprising and affable Harry had told the rosiest tales.

Still merry and bright!

So there, on the one hand, we have a number of poor out-of-work people who invested their life savings in order to get a job, and on the other the irrepressible Harry Grigg, with at least two gigantic crashes to his name—the Harrington Standardized Typewriter Company, Limited, to the extent of £31,000, and Grigg, Limited, with liabilities of at least £40,000—over £70,000 in all!

Yet, as the company law stands to-day, he can do the same thing again with impunity. Is this not a grave scandal?

A Scoundrel's Loophole

Where the Law Fails

TIME after time we have condemned the disgraceful legal system of this country which enables the most despicable blackguards to dodge justice.

Frequent cases occur where a rascal escapes with a light sentence by pleading guilty before a magistrate, when his offence would have brought him severe punishment had he been committed for trial before a judge.

In fact, hardened rascals always take advantage of this loophole when they can, and it is shameful that such a state of affairs should be tolerated.

Great public feeling was aroused recently in Falkirk where a craneman was charged with assaulting a thirteen-year-old schoolgirl.

* * *

The child was returning from an errand alone in the darkness, and the brute accosted her, threw her on the ground and attempted to gag her with a handkerchief. Only the timely arrival of another girl prevented a very serious crime.

The offender pleaded guilty and escaped with a fine of £2, being granted fourteen days in which to pay. It is monstrous that a scoundrel who might have ruined a child for life should receive such a trifling sentence.

* * *

We are glad to see, however, that the women of this country are at last taking up the matter and backing our appeal to the State for new laws, for the Falkirk Women's Citizens' Association has decided to bring the facts of the foregoing case to the notice of the Secretary for Scotland.

A still more deplorable instance comes to our notice, in which a man of sixty-three was charged with having indecently assaulted a nine-year-old girl in a picture house at Kirkcaldy.

The man, James Gray, pleaded guilty and stated that he was drunk at the time and did not remember anything. The sentence which this foul brute received was a fine of £3 with the alternative of twenty days in jail.

In view of such distressing cases can anyone doubt the pressing need for a revision of the law? No man indicted on such serious charges should ever be allowed to come up before a magistrate whose powers are so gravely restricted.

* * *

The maximum punishment that may be meted out in this way is only six months, whereas, if a rogue is made to stand his trial before a judge and jury, he can get anything up to seven years' penal servitude.

Until these much-needed revisions are made, the most despicable rogues will be able to operate freely, safe in the knowledge that they need fear no very great consequences for their foul acts.

Mad Money Burners

Wanton and Wicked Waste

THERE has just been issued an official report from the Select Committee of Public Accounts which, as we anticipated, is simply bristling with instances of blatant bungling and wicked waste. Prudence and economy would appear to be unknown to those who have the handling of public money.

Take the casual comment which relates to the Forestry Commission Farm. "The Trading Accounts show that a loss of £5,521 has been incurred, mainly in connection with sheep, on certain farming operations . . ." No explanation of this huge loss is given except that it is "mainly in connection with sheep,"—which is all the satisfaction the tax-payer can obtain.

Or take an item which appears under the heading "Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries." A loss of £453 19s. 3d. in respect of the Titchfield Estate is stated as being "primarily the result of a regrettable misunderstanding in the Ministry." What if the taxpayer failed to stump up through a "regrettable misunderstanding"?

But if you want an example of colossal money-burning, just ponder over the following financial muddle in connection with the Middle Eastern Services. The staggering sum of £49,639 has been paid to the Government of India, which incurred this terrific expense without the knowledge or authority of the Treasury!

Startling deficiencies

Of this amount, £2,501 is accounted for as being half of the cost of passages provided by a steamer of the Indian Marine for the High Commissioner of Iraq in 1920, and £47,338 as being "mainly subsidy and presents" and expenses in connection with a mission to the Sultan of Nejd in 1917-18. So, in addition to finding fodder for the money burners at home, we also pay for the antics of those abroad.

The Board of Agriculture, Scotland, has incurred a titanic loss of £193,000 as a result of "deficiencies" in its Land Settlement scheme, and these deficiencies have to be made good out of "monies to be provided by Parliament."

Sad reading

But there are also numerous losses, which, though small in themselves, quickly mount up to appreciable sums. One item of £735 10s. 3d. was practically thrown away by the Air Ministry. It was, in short, embezzled by an officer who was placed in charge of cash in spite of the fact that he was known to have passed worthless cheques, and to have committed other frauds in the past. The Air Council admit that they made a serious blunder, but such a tardy admission is of little consolation to the taxpayer.

This report of the Select Committee, in fact, makes sad reading for everyone except, perhaps, the money burners, who seem to take a pride in their devastating efforts.

Winston and the Bookies

by the Right Hon. WILLIAM GRAHAM, LL.B., M.P.

WINSTON is at his wits' end to balance his coming Budget. Treasury advisers are urging him to tax betting. Our contributor proves that such a tax would be barren and a further burden on the public. The bookmakers would not pay!

As the Chancellor of the Exchequer in his financial morass becomes more desperate fresh political physicians are called in. The latest advise the patient to consider a tax on betting.

The problem was considered at great length by a Select Committee of the House of Commons in 1923. After hearing the evidence of tax experts, clergymen, bookmakers, school teachers, sportsmen of every description, and even people from the colonies, the committee decided that the tax was practicable.

But they also decided that it was undesirable—a majority decision which, together with the outbreak of a General Election, killed the proposal.

It is again pressed on Mr. Churchill, who gives cautious and even evasive reply. What are the facts that he promises to consider? Formerly betting and gambling used to be practised in rather exclusive aristocratic circles, often for high stakes.

Laws had to come to the protection of heirs of estates who would have dissipated their fortunes in advance; the time of the courts was taken up with endless litigation; until Lord Ellenborough, among others, laid it down that they would only deal with this class of stuff "when they had nothing better to do." Legal enforceability of betting contracts faded away.

Figures that startle

Since then, and particularly since the growth of the factory system, betting has been, so to speak, democratised.

It was proved to the committee that millions of men, women and children—even in the schools they study "form"—are familiar with betting. But there is controversy as to the aggregate annual volume.

The secretary of the National Sporting League put the annual turnover as high as £500,000,000. He assumed that one in twelve of the total population betted; that each bookmaker required an average of 250 clients to make a living, thus giving 16,000 bookmakers; and that the bookmakers averaged £100 takings per day all the year round.

I am satisfied that these figures are too high, and competent experts confirm that view. On the other hand, the annual turnover is not so low as the £75,000,000 quoted by another authority. The figure is probably £200,000,000 or thereabouts per annum, and after much thought that was the basis the committee accepted.

Gentlemen bookies

An effort was made to get at the profits of bookmakers, and the Inland Revenue authorities took out the returns of these gentlemen for the year 1922-23. They showed that the net profits of all the bookmakers assessed as such for that year were over £1,000,000.

But they had to add the people who followed bookmaking as a side-line, and they thought the net profit could hardly be less than nearly £1,500,000.

These figures are speculative, for betting and bookmaking are inextricably mixed up with innumerable other businesses; it would require something like strong chemical process to have them separated.

Nor did the death duties payable on the estates of bookmakers help them much, for many bookmakers die as "gentlemen" and under titles equally evasive.

Taking the turnover at £200,000,000, it was proposed there should be an *ad valorem* tax of 2½ per cent. on that figure, giving £5,000,000 per annum to the impoverished Exchequer. Ten per cent. was suggested by some, but discarded because it would be evaded; even 5 per cent. was believed likely to lead to that result.

Notice, however, the very remarkable programme that the imposition of this tax involved; and on these points the committee were practically unanimous.

Bookmakers had to be licensed, like auctioneers. Betting offices had to be registered, like public-houses, only they would be much more numerous. These betting offices would not be restricted, as now, to credit betting with clients; they were to do cash betting as well.

Another trade to protect

The street bookmaker—whose calling is to-day, of course, illegal—was to disappear. The bookmakers who gave evidence said that in return for the recognition of their calling and their offices this was an essential step.

But by many street bookmaking is believed to be more profitable than that in offices, and it is not easy to imagine that even with the attractions mentioned it would quite vanish from the land.

The bookmaker was to be the agent of the Government in collecting the tax. There would be access to his books; as regards the racecourses and other places, stamps of appropriate amount for the volume of the bet would be supplied, in different colours, through the post offices; how the bookmaker was to be safeguarded in bad debts remained doubtful to the end.

The one thing that was perfectly clear was that the bookmaker was not to pay the tax. The committee unanimously concluded that the 2½ per cent. turnover tax—turnover tax is, by the way, economically just about the worst form of tax one can devise, quite unfair in its incidence, and lending itself readily to evasion—would be regarded by the bookmakers as an overhead charge; it would be definitely taken into account in the terms they offered to clients.

Legal and illegal

If it is true that one in twelve bet—that is, if there are nearly 4,000,000 people in Great Britain pursuing something for nothing—they would pay the tax. Leaving all cant, humbug, debate and everything else on one side, that is the cold truth. The deterrent effect of the tax would be small; its burden for millions quite a reality.

My impression is that as the British masses are finding over £800,000,000 a year already, they will beg even Mr. Churchill to spare them further mortification on their minor speculation.

But would the State ever give the betting fraternity the great measure of recognition that this programme involves?

Remember that, apart from the licensing, registration and all the rest of it, there can be no betting tax. The Customs and Excise authorities made it plain that they must have the essential machinery for the collection of even the £5,000,000 per annum.

Then just look at the manner in which even the poor bookmaker is left suspended in mid-air. He is registered, licensed and becomes the agent of the Government in the collection of the tax. But just as betting contracts are to-day legally unenforceable, so they are to remain; betting on a racecourse and credit betting in offices are legal; but anything arising from them cannot be enforced in a court of law.

The Rt. Hon. William Graham, LL.B., M.P., Financial Secretary to the Treasury in the Labour Government

No lawyer in Parliament will look at legal enforceability, yet it is the logical completion of a betting tax.

Dodging the tax

Then some say that we should try the totalisator or the *pari-mutuel* system.

The totalisator is an electrically controlled machine on courses which automatically sums up the betting on the different animals, at certain rates, and is so efficient that within a few minutes of the declaration of the result of a race there is a complete share-out, subject to the deduction of Government percentage.

Such a system is probably all right for France, where comparatively little betting is done off the course.

The multitudes see the horse which is favoured, rush in to back it, with the result that very often they actually do not get their stakes fully returned! It is quite certain that the system would be hopeless in the conditions of betting in Great Britain.

We are, therefore, left with the scheme of a section of the committee. My impression is that the evasion would be so substantial that Mr. Churchill would collect nothing like £5,000,000. Further, he could not logically draw the line at legal enforceability of betting contract, which would be a revolution in certain departments of the law.

Finally, the masses would pay whatever tax was imposed, whoever ultimately received it.

The Chancellor's hope

Morally, there are the strongest objections. Fancy the Treasury sitting in jeopardy awaiting the result of the Grand National or the Derby, and hoping that the volume of betting will be such as to get Mr. Churchill out of his inglorious bog! The wildest week in rubber on the Stock Exchange could hardly improve on so melancholy a spectacle.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P.,
10, Downing Street, S.W.

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—With the exception of the Widows Pension Act the new set of laws which came into force on New Year's Day are not much calculated to improve the lot of the average citizen. As regards unemployment and housing, your record is as barren as any of your predecessors. How much longer are we to wait for that "constructive policy" of which so much was heard when votes were to be won? JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

SIR,—It is a great pity that members of your staff should be complaining of excessive overtime, while in many Government Departments "temporary" officials with eight and ten years' service to their credit are being ruthlessly dismissed. The fairer plan would be to reduce overtime to a minimum and so give another chance to the men and women who are being thrown on the dust-heap. Please see what can be done. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir P. CUNLIFFE-LISTER, M.P., President of the Board of Trade.

DEAR SIR PHILIP,—It is time the Government offered practical facilities for trade with Russia. The present aloof attitude of your Department serves merely to gratify political prejudice at the expense of British workers. All accounts agree that Russian firms are prompt and punctual in the discharge of their business obligations. With a million and a half of unemployed in our midst we are in no condition to indulge in the luxury of international hatred. JOHN BULL.

To Lord JELLICOE, G.C.B.,
St. Lawrence Hall, Ventnor.

MY LORD,—You wonder why, if common national danger led to comradeship, common industrial difficulties cannot do the same. There was no shirking of work during the war; why should there be any shirking to-day? There need not be, of course, if all classes of society, including Parliamentarians, felt again the common urge to pull together. The trouble is they don't.
JOHN BULL.

To the Most Hon. the Marquess of BUTE, K.T., Mount Stuart, Rothesay.

MY LORD MARQUESS,—I see that you are now laying claim to the foreshore at Craigmore, Rothesay. The tradition, I believe, is that it was given to one of your ancestors in exchange for a free public dinner. If this be true I suppose the beach is yours by all the sacred laws of property, but your proposal to let it to the council for a nominal rent of 5s. yearly seems to indicate that you possess a conscience upon which I respectfully congratulate you. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. PATRICK J. H. HANNON, M.P., Abingdon Street, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—During the past four years M.P.'s have been working, and a series of reports on electrical development schemes in every country in Europe is open for consideration. The hopes of some broad scheme for this country following the appointment of Lord Weir's committee are wilting. Bluntly, mental enlightenment is needed in high quarters before we can hope for increase of facilities for material power and light. The two go together. JOHN BULL.

To W. R. MORRIS, Esq., Oxford.

DEAR SIR,—Desiring that dependents of your workpeople shall be relieved of financial embarrassment in the event of the death of the wage-earner, your Christmas presents took the form of a paid-up life insurance policy to all of them below a certain status. It was a happy thought.
JOHN BULL.

To Lady REYNOLDS,
Copt Heath, Warwickshire.

DEAR MADAM,—When a devastating fire destroyed your home, and you were awakened by screams, you tried to reach the servants. Driven back by flames, you rushed to your infant daughter and lowered her safely before seeking your own safety. That your first and only thought was for the human life about you proves you are a true woman. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. BERTRAM WARDLE, St. Gabriel's, Canning Town.

DEAR SIR,—Because you cannot find a curate willing to face the hardship of life in the slums, you run two churches, St. Gabriel's and St. Faith's, single-handed. When you first entered the district with your wife—before marriage the Marquise du Rocher—the congregation numbered six, and little boys threw stones at you. Now you have won your way into the hearts of 15,000 souls, whose lives are brightened by your manifold activities. I lift my hat to the man who left a comfortable West End living to become pastor of London's poorest parish. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. BERNARD BROOKE, General Secretary, National Union of Life Assurance Workers.

SIR,—There are many arguments in favour of State life assurance, and I have never seen them more clearly marshalled than in the recent report of your union. After full investigation you have reached the conclusion that under a State system every type of insurance could be supplied cheaper than to-day. What is more, there would be first-class security for the savings of the poor.
JOHN BULL.

To W. J. BROWN, Esq., J.P., Enniskillen Board of Guardians.

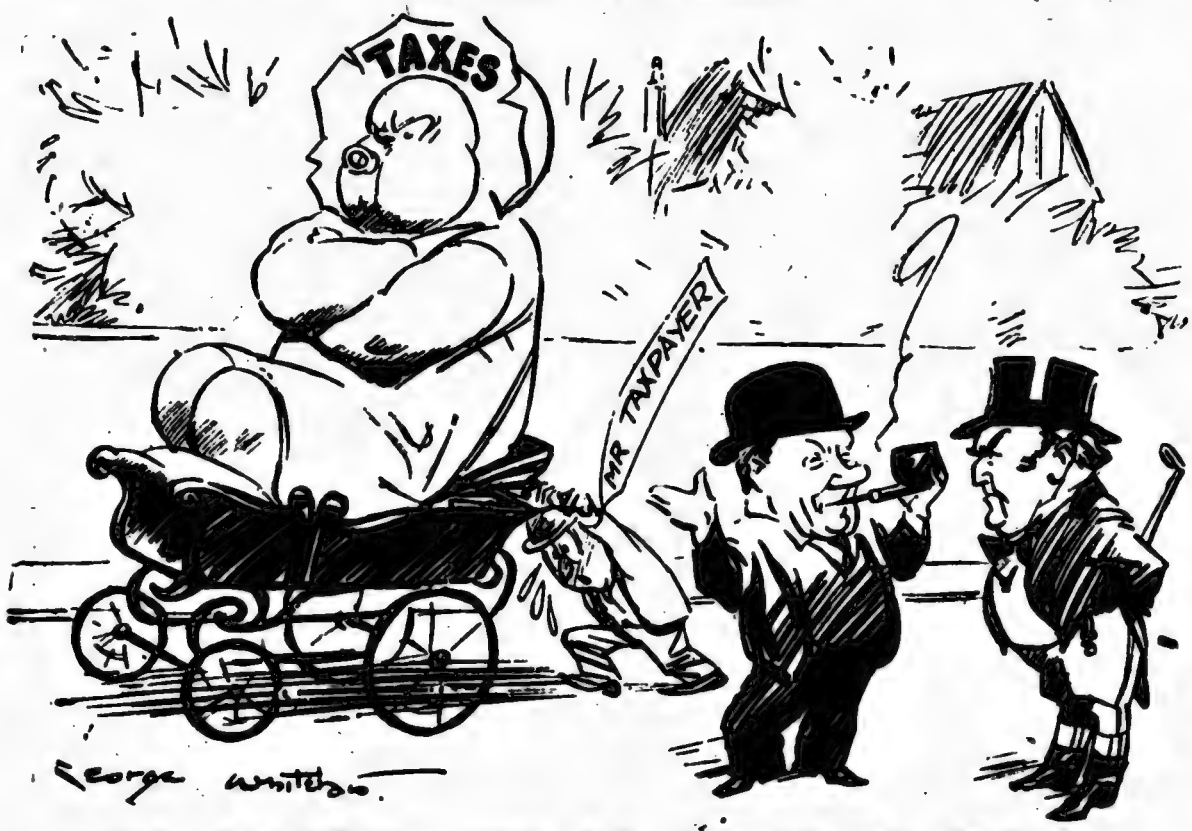
SIR,—It is interesting to hear from you that there is plenty of work for agricultural labourers in your part of the world "if only they will work for what the farmers can pay." Still more illuminating was the remark of one of your colleagues that he could get all the men he required for a shilling a day. It doesn't sound as though, even with Home Rule, Ireland is quite a workers' paradise. JOHN BULL.

To JOE LEWIS,
Camberwell.

DEAR JOE,—All day long, in your invalid chair, you sit in the dreary street selling newspapers. As a result of pre-war Army service your legs are paralysed and you have your share of family cares. Yet you keep smiling. You believe the only spirit to help matters along is a cheery one, and your whistle, when you sit waiting for custom, is one of the brightest things in London. I thank you for this daily example of how to make the best of things. JOHN BULL.

To GEORGE CHARLES WATTS,
Hoxton.

DEAR GEORGE,—You're only a fifteen-year-old van boy, but a plucky specimen of manhood for all that. Seeing a woman climb the wall of Regent's Canal with intent to commit suicide, you ran to the spot, jumped in, and swam with the poor creature to the bank while your chum fetched a policeman. The Hoxton magistrate said he was proud of you. So am I. JOHN BULL.



MR. BALDWIN: "YES, SIR. THAT'S MY BABY!"

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL:—The criticism of friends is a very serious thing.

Unless your policy is changed you will have no friends left to criticise.

* * *

DUKE OF NORTHUMBERLAND:—I think the miner in general is very clear-headed.

And entirely clear-conscienced as regards the money he receives for his job.

* * *

DR. W. FOXLEY NORRIS:—It is inspiration that ultimately settles the course of the world's history.

It is a pity that so far as social problems are concerned the Church shows singularly little of it.

* * *

MAJOR J. W. HILLS, M.P.:—Conservatives as a Party distrust the word International.

Mostly because it is something they neither study nor care to understand

Without Fear or Favour

GOD SEND US MEN!

The Master Problem

THE German Foreign Minister, Dr. Stresemann, has been talking recently about the future of Europe and, incidentally, about the position of Great Britain.

The unemployment from which we are suffering, he thinks, could be better cured by the existence of a Germany capable of absorbing imports than by an impoverished Germany. Similar considerations, Dr. Stresemann contends, apply to France, whose financial distresses can only be cured by the existence of a peaceful Europe.

If the British Government was as wise as it is powerful it would seize hold of these sound principles and apply them with an unflinching hand. It would do everything in its power to remove hindrances to British trade and to foster commercial business dealings between nations.

Instead of these wise things, however, Mr. Baldwin's Ministry is doing two eminently stupid things. It is surreptitiously introducing a scheme of protective tariffs for British industry, and it is maintaining an attitude of scarcely veiled hostility towards trade with Russia.

As to the abstract merits of Free Trade and Protection there may be room for differences of opinion, but it is undeniable that to a nation whose very life depends on foreign trade tariffs are not a help, but a hindrance.

Employment depends on buying and selling, and the less we are willing to buy the less we shall be able to sell.

Apart from political prejudice, there is no sound reason why we should not be doing a big trade with Russia. Russian firms are promptly and honourably meeting their business obligations. It is not a question of trading with the Soviet Government, but with the Russian people ready to sell us what they can, and buy from us what they need.

And the salient fact to remember is that the New Year finds us with 1,102,000 unemployed.

A Dangerous Dean

IN one of his Christmas sermons, than which no more unsuitable occasion could be imagined, the Dean of St. Paul's went out of his way to attack "the class of organised labour."

The attack was delivered not upon political grounds but on the score of the alleged deficiencies of the working-classes in "those moral qualities which make a nation great and united and happy."

Naturally, the Dean did not attempt to prove those damaging assertions. Not even so clever a person as he could establish by evidence worth the name that organised labour as a body is less moral than other sections of society.

The truth is, of course, that it is as foolish to indict a whole class as a whole nation. There are good and bad in the ranks both of Capital and Labour, and to pretend otherwise is to insult our common-sense.

The Church's Fateful Hour

BENEATH the surface of our national life a vast movement is stirring—a search for truth, for guidance, for "religion." What is the Church doing to meet this need? It must respond or perish

IT is a significant fact that whenever we publish an article dealing with religion it evokes an instantaneous and overwhelming response.

Despite the superficial signs of decadence and laxity that unthinking observers see as the dominant note in our national life, we definitely assert that a great spiritual hunger is manifesting itself.

The great majority of people are searching, with something akin to desperation, for some clearly defined lead on what men call broadly "religion."

The Archbishop of Canterbury

The astonishing advance of spiritualism, the widespread interest in psychic science, should be a danger signal to the Church. What else is it but a continuance of men's desperate search for reality and truth?

What other meaning has it save that the people are in revolt against a dehumanised system of creed and dogma?

The Churches are, apparently, blind to the fact that the world is moving on. They argue and split hairs, oblivious of the fact that beneath their very eyes a vast movement is taking shape that may yet change the course of history.

Will they put themselves at the head of this movement? Or will they wait to wake up and find that the world has passed them by?

WE invite them to return to the ideals on which their faith was founded, to humanise their outlook on life and recognise that religion, like everything else, must advance with the advance in men's thought.

Men may like to think that "in their Father's house are many mansions," but they would also like to see the Church denouncing the fact that they are denied houses on earth.

They would like to see the Church lead a crusade for the abolition of the slums—*and they would like to know how much of the income of the Established Church is derived from those slums.*

They are, no doubt, comforted when they are told that they are of more value in God's sight than many sparrows, but they cannot fail to wonder why God's representatives on earth fail to thunder against those who keep their stomachs empty and their hands idle.

They would like to know why bishops live in palaces while curates starve in a hopeless fight against poverty, and they wonder how the Church reconciles this with its professed belief in the democratic teachings of Christ.

They are beginning to think that the Church neither believes what it says nor practises what it preaches. And they are looking elsewhere for guidance.

PERHAPS their greatest puzzle is why the Church should confound sin with joy and wickedness with gaiety of heart.

They ask for a religion of love and are answered by a man-made creed. They demand leadership and are given platitudes that were outworn centuries ago.

The Church is on trial to-day. It must tackle economic horrors or be discredited. It must face realities or perish.

The country looks to the Church to play the part its Founder played, and to scourge those who are defiling the Temple. Has it the pluck to do it?

Its responsibility is terrific. On the leaders of the Church rests the salving or destruction of a nation's soul.

Sacking Bumble

THE Government announces with a flourish of trumpets that it is about to break up the Poor Law. At long last Mr. Bumble is to be dismissed from office, the hated "pauper" taint finally abolished, and the relief of the poor to be established on grounds wise, economical and humane.

We shall believe all this when we see it. For nearly twenty years we have been promised these reforms. In 1909, a Royal Commission investigated the whole problem, and reported that the Poor Law system was wasteful, inefficient, and, in a word, rotten.

But in the long interval since then nothing has happened. The poor have simply gone on hating the Poor Law, and the Poor Law has gone on neglecting them.

However, we must assume that Mr. Baldwin does intend to make some attempt to deal with the problem. Already he has circulated a White Paper. This document, however, is not at all encouraging. It might almost have been drafted by Lord Eustace Percy.

In these outline proposals of the Ministry of Health we find far too pointed a stress on economy, which is fast becoming a mania with the present Government where essential public services are concerned. Rightly or wrongly, we are given the impression that Mr. Baldwin hopes to reform the Poor Law "on the cheap."

The note we should expect to find most prominent in a document of this kind is entirely absent. There is no generous enthusiasm for the cause in hand, no mark of earnest resolve to make an end of abuses which for centuries have darkened the lives of the poor. There is a great deal about altered names, but scarcely a hint of an altered spirit in dealing with those who have lost the power to help themselves.

As yet, however, we have only the skeleton scheme. There is still time to clothe these dry bones.

Naval Snobbery

IT was one of the late Lord Fisher's excellent naval reforms to give engineers in the Royal Navy a status equal to that of the executive officers.

As a result we have "engineer-commanders," "engineer-captains," and even "engineer-admirals."

Now all this is to be altered. By a stroke of the pen Mr. Bridgeman has robbed the engineer-officers of their fighting rank, and for the future the engineers of the Navy will take a lower place in the naval scale.

Naturally, this is very hurtful to the feelings of the men affected. Also it seems to us very unwise. It savours strongly of snobbishness, which is certainly not calculated to improve the morale of a fighting service.

Secondly, it seems to imply an imperfect recognition by the present Board of Admiralty of the increasingly important part that machinery must continue to play in naval development.

The way to get first-class engineers is to give them first-class rank. "Jacky" Fisher was wiser than his successors

A Blot on the Bar

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

IN ordinary life there is a hard word for the man who says one thing and believes another. What must we call counsel who pleads for a man he knows to be guilty or against another whom he believes innocent?

Sir Thomas Raffles Hughes, K.C., Chairman of the General Council of the Bar

LET a man commit the most damnable of crimes (such a crime, for example, as that which made Jesus exclaim, "It were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and he were cast into the sea") and he will find a lawyer to defend him.

If he is a poor man the law itself will provide him with a barrister; if he is a rich man he can buy the skill and learning of the greatest figures at the Bar, King's Counsel of dazzling eminence and unblemished rectitude.

Now, if these barristers restricted themselves to seeing that their clients had a fair trial, and that nothing was brought against them contrary to that which the law allows, we might say that the custom is a good one, and that it witnesses to the Englishman's historic love of justice.

But what are we to say when we find these virtuous and eminent barristers doing all that in them lies to deliver their evil clients from punishment.

I will be frank and blunt. I can see no difference between such behaviour and that of the prostitute. Suppose a man came to me and said, "Bolshevism is not being fairly considered by the public. The capitalist Press is showing up its bad side, and completely ignoring the ideal which inspires it. If you will point this out, and try to get Bolshevism a fair hearing, I will pay you a thousand guineas."

Lawyers' licence

What should I feel myself to be if I took that fee and wrote on the side of a thing which I believe to be destructive of goodness, wisdom and beauty? I should feel myself to be walking the streets of prostitution, with this added degradation that I could live without the fee offered me for intellectual dishonesty.

Observe how the lawyers go about their business. To begin with, if it is possible, barely possible, to prove some technical error in the charge, they will seize with avidity upon the chance of wrecking the trial altogether, and spend as many hours as the judge will allow them to do in citing authorities in their favour.

Then, when the trial proceeds, observe their attitude to witnesses for the prosecution. Some of those witnesses have suffered terrible things at the hands of the monster in the dock; as long as they live their minds and bodies will be scarred by his bestial lust; but how does counsel for the monster address them?

Badgering witnesses

It is his business to assume that they are liars. It is his object to shake the jury's faith in their veracity. To this end, there are counsel who adopt a bullying attitude towards witnesses, making use of their dexterity and the witnesses' nervousness to score a point in favour of the prisoner in the dock. Why?

Is their object to establish truth, or is it to get their clients off? Let counsel look into their hearts and answer.

What is their object in cross-examining witnesses for the prosecution? Is it to get their clients a fair hearing, or is it to save them from most righteous punishment?

I have witnessed several trials of importance. What has always struck me as the first impressive thing in such dramas is the impartiality of the judge. He is in no man's favour, and never utters a word on this side or on that till the case is closed; always his object is to elicit truth. Because of that object, he is just and fearless.

The second thing that has struck me is the method of counsel for the defence. Here, because the object is a thoroughly bad one, the method is sordid and sometimes disgraceful, calling for the interference of the judge. One sees great talents consciously employed in the service of damnable crimes. One sees an affected indignation, a pretended scorn, a hypocritical assumption of innocence in the prisoner and of untruthfulness in the witnesses against him.

The pose of unreality

The very faces of counsel for the defence take part in this unreality and become the faces of actors. The tones of their voices are also forced to take part in the business, and are scornful in cross-examining witnesses for the prosecution, encouraging and helpful in examining witnesses for the defence.

During the last few years there have been many trials which have aroused enormous public interest and unveiled a most appalling condition of immorality.

In each one the guilty persons have protested their innocence with an affectation of righteous indignation almost more shocking than the crimes they have committed. And in each case counsel have been found to play the same hypocritical part as the prisoner to the trial's end.

I am not referring to such trials as the famous case of Mrs. Maybrick, in which an element of doubt persisted to the end; I am referring to prolonged trials in which the guilt of the accused was so manifest from the first that to enter a plea of "Not guilty" was in itself an impudent scandal.

How is it that in cases such as these the legal profession should lend itself to conduct which would be indignantly repudiated by men in every other profession?

I should like to see the Bar considering this question with real seriousness. I think their conduct is bad for the country. I am sure that what this age needs more than anything else is an entirely new attitude towards truthfulness. Anything in our national life which tends, however innocently and well-intentioned, to minimise the exacting demands of truth and honour is bad for national health.

We want our politicians and theologians, our merchants and manufacturers, our shopkeepers and workers, to have the same feeling for truth, the same realisation of truth's imperious importance, as that which inspires the engineer, the surgeon, the chemist, and the astronomer.

Is it not possible for the Bar to adopt a new method altogether in publicly defending criminals from the charges brought against them? To begin with, ought it not to be a rule that no solicitor or barrister should advise a man to plead "Not guilty" whose crime is beyond all question?

A terror to laymen

Ought it not to be so ordered that a man who honestly pleads "Guilty" should, nevertheless, have the opportunity of a trial, not to prove his innocence, but to prove, if possible, mitigating circumstances? Such work for a barrister is honest work, and with psychology opening up something of the mystery of the human mind, work likely to be of increasing importance.

Finally, in all the trials of every kind ought it not to be a rule that barristers should treat witnesses against their clients with the greatest possible consideration, remembering that the air of a court, so familiar to them, is full of nervousness and even terror for the average layman?

Justice is one of the supreme ideals of humanity. To attempt, especially for the sake of money, to make the truth appear the false, and the false appear the truth, is conduct at once glaringly contemptible and dangerously anti-social.

Hidden Courts

The Britisher's pride in justice will receive a rude shock by the statements made in this article

THE man in the street—the "man of the world" of the jury-box—has a fairly sound knowledge of the courts that administer our civil and criminal law. He knows the police court, the county court, the sessions and the High Court.

Mr George Godwin

But what he does not know is that there still exist yet other courts, hoary tribunals that have weathered the centuries and remained untouched by the tide of reform which brought the popular courts of the country into line with modern ideas.

Of these ancient tribunals it is safe to say that not one man in a thousand has even heard, and of their main activities, the giving of judgments against debtors, perhaps not one in ten thousand.

Take—perhaps the most notorious of them all—the Derby Court of Record. This obscure and hoary tribunal, of which not even the run of lawyers has ever heard, has jurisdiction to hear actions to unlimited amounts.

According to one of its own officials, no less than 80 per cent. of the actions tried before it are brought by moneylenders, and in the vast majority of these actions for money lent judgment goes by default.

Derby, because of its ancient court, has become the Mecca of the moneylenders. As residents within the jurisdiction of the Borough Court of Record, they are entitled to sue in it.

A DERBY moneylender advances money to a borrower living in Cardiff. The debtor defaults on his promissory note. The moneylender issues a writ from the Derby Court. The debtor, without funds, is unable to travel across England to defend. Thus judgment goes by default.

Who ever heard of the Bristol Court of Tolzey and Pie Poudre? Yet this quaintly named and ancient tribunal is a flourishing institution. Recently, in one year, 1,899 plaints were entered in it, and nearly all of them were the actions of moneylenders against defaulting debtors!

Who knows of the existence of the Salford Hundred Court? Only those, perhaps, who have

Secret Press Plots

by A. G. GARDINER

RECENT indications have proved the Press peers to have more power than Cabinet ministers. Since they are responsible to no one, and are in no sense representative of the people they are a menace to democracy.

Lord Beaverbrook, who believes in a close relationship between Downing Street and the Press

THERE is a big question raised in a small book which has just been published. The book is Lord Beaverbrook's "Politicians and the Press," and the question is—Mob rule or Parliament rule?

I do not suppose Lord Beaverbrook would agree with the question being stated in this way; but that is how it ought to be stated if we are to understand what is at stake. And as the question seems to me to involve the whole function of this country, I think it may be well to say a few words about it.

Now, as everybody knows, Lord Beaverbrook is, among other things, the owner of a group of successful and widely circulated newspapers, and the apparent object of his book is the innocent and legitimate one of booming his wares.

No objection can be taken to that, and if he seems to claim a rather more heroic part for his newspapers in the settlement of the affairs of the nation than the average person may think they are entitled to, that is quite in accordance with the principles of advertising.

But in a side-line to this plain business purpose, Lord Beaverbrook reveals very frankly the story of his own political activities. Since 1916—that is, since he became a powerful newspaper magnate—he has been very deep in all the plots, manœuvres and ambuscades of the political world.

Making and breaking Governments

He had a large part in the events that led up to the sensational overthrow of the Asquith Government by Mr. Lloyd George in 1916, and he claims, probably justly, an important share in the making and breaking of at least two of the subsequent Governments.

Now we see him preparing a coup with Mr. Bonar Law, now with Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Churchill; at another time he is out with Mr. George and in with Mr. Churchill and Lord Birkenhead; and so on.

And as he changes his partner at the political dance behind the scenes, his Press orchestra in front of the stalls plays the appropriate music prior to the raising of the curtain in order to inspire the audience with the necessary enthusiasm for the new combination that is to appear on the stage.

I am not concerned here with the wisdom or unwisdom of Lord Beaverbrook's political activities. I am concerned at the moment with the fact of these activities and what they mean to the public.

Journalism's real function

I do not think he will deny that the influential part he has played has been due less to the fact that he is a very astute political engineer than to the fact that through his newspapers he possessed the ear of the public. It was his power of influencing the public mind that made him so useful a person for the politicians to go tiger-hunting with.

And it is here that I come into collision with him. I am a journalist and I have a great respect and love for my calling. But the function of journalism is not to govern the country. Its function is to inform the country so that it may be in a position to govern itself.

It is no part of the business of journalists to make secret compacts with politicians behind the scenes and then to set their newspapers blaring out that Mr. So-and-so is a "dud" and that Mr. Whatshisname is the greatest man since Julius Cæsar.

It may be so, but it may be that all that is meant is that Mr. So-and-so refuses to make terms with the newspaper magnates and that Mr. Whatshisname knows how to placate the powers of Fleet Street.

This is a grave matter for two reasons. Parliamentary government is, I believe, the greatest contribution which this country has made to the affairs of the world. With all its faults it is the only system which secures freedom and enlightened rule.

But it is at this time under very grave challenge. In Italy Mussolini has dethroned it and set up one sort of tyranny, in Russia the Communists have set up another sort of tyranny; in France a cry is rising for a "dictator," and in this country the authority of Parliament is being threatened by silly groups of Fascists on one hand and silly groups of Communists on the other.

It is no time to discredit Parliament by establishing mob rule, and government by Fleet Street would be mob rule and nothing else.

The second reason is this. In the last twenty-five years a great revolution has taken place in the popular Press. Like soap and banks and beer and other commodities, the Press has become a vast monopoly controlled by a few men.

A dangerous coalition

These men may be wise men or unwise men. But the point is that, by the accident of possessing newspapers instead of soap factories or breweries, they have the supreme power over public opinion.

They control news and comment which are the raw material of public opinion. They can suppress this and misstate that. As the late Lord Northcliffe used to say, "The power of the Press is to sup-press."

This power is wielded by men who are entirely irresponsible. The country does not choose them to exercise power over the public mind and the country cannot dethrone them.

I can conceive no more sinister development than a coalition of Press magnates and politicians. It would mean the disintegration of Parliamentary government and the practical substitution of a government by Fleet Street, government by headlines, stunts and mob appeals. The character of public life would be entirely undermined.

The politician who made bargains with the Press behind the back of Parliament would drive out of public life the statesman who would not stoop to such bargains. Political power would depend not upon public argument at Westminster, but upon private deals with Fleet Street. The Parliamentary system would not survive such degradation.

Bargaining for power

I do not say that there should be no relation between journalists and politicians. There must be such relations, but they should be relations consistent with the independence of both.

The business of the journalist is to see that the public is kept informed, that it gets the facts and all the facts necessary to form a just opinion about affairs. It is not his business to make deals with politicians in order to get them in office and to carry his policy.

The policy of this country is made by Parliament and it will be a bad thing for Parliament, for the country, and for the Press itself, when politicians learn to buy power by private bargains with a few people whom the public has not elected, does not control and cannot dismiss, and whose power consists in the fact that the ownership of newspapers gives them the control of public opinion.

ts of Trickery

by GEORGE GODWIN
(*Barrister-at-Law*)

been so unfortunate as to be sued in it by a wily moneylender. Yet in one recent year no fewer than 15,765 writs were issued from it, and nearly all those writs were issued by moneylenders.

So, too, with the Norwich Guildhall Court, a tribunal enjoying a jurisdiction certainly local, but without limit as to amount.

THE above-mentioned four courts are the principal courts of the moneylenders in England. But there are others—the Oswestry Court of Record, the Liverpool Court of Passage and several others less important.

How comes it that for so long these courts have been allowed to function to the detriment of justice and in oppression of the poor and indebted? Partly, no doubt, their survival is due to the fact that the moneylenders, having found a good thing, have kept as quiet as they could about it.

But the real reason is to be found in the failure of a Commission which sat as long ago as 1835—the Municipal Borough Commissioners' Report. That investigation revealed the astonishing fact that there were then (and there are now) no fewer than 115 of these absurd tribunals.

True, most of them are not functioning, for the functions of many of them were transferred by the County Courts Act of 1846 to those useful courts. But those that remain untouched by that Act still flourish.

The Recorders of these courts have no alternative but to give judgment when the moneylender plaintiff proves the debt, and no defendant appears to answer the case. Thus, automatically, debtors find themselves faced with the bailiffs.

Eighty per cent. of the Derby Borough Court of Record actions are moneylenders' actions. It is the exception for any to be defended.

And suppose a debtor does defend, and suppose he wishes to appeal, how is he to go about it? Appeals, says a great authority, from these courts of record are very uncertain.

THE plain truth is that these courts have long since ceased to perform the functions which their ancient charters, and the yet more ancient customs whence they derive their jurisdiction, conferred upon them.

They have become the instruments of the rapacious and dubious moneylenders. They have ceased to be a credit to our much-vaunted administration of justice. *They should be abolished forthwith.*

Try this little luxury for the Week-end
Give yourself a new delight this week-end—smoke Manikins—those choice little cigars with the Mild Havana Flavour They make a most welcome change from cigarette or pipe and are quite inexpensive. They give a smoking satisfaction which only a cigar can give, and are the ideal smoke for the leisure hour. 10d. buys 5 of these exquisite smokes, and as each outlasts 2 or 3 cigarettes, they give you cigar luxury at little more than cigarette cost.
Get a packet to-day.
MANIKIN
Mild Havana Flavour
CIGARS
5 for 10
The Ideal Smoke for the Leisure Hour.
The best companion to the 'cosychair

A TWO-LEGGED MERMAID

MY MYSTERY HISTORY

by SYDNEY A. MOSELEY

A VERY great impression was made on me by the Mermaid of Maida Vale. Her professional name is Madame Rene, but that is not her real name. The reason why I prefer to call her the Mermaid is because she is little in body but has plenty of tale! She lives in Maida Vale, but our séance took place in a sumptuously furnished flat in Gloucester Park.

Madame Rene is something different in fortune-tellers. She is spiritual-looking, and fairly well educated. She got well away from the start, having first ascertained that I preferred palmistry plus clairvoyance. Yes, one guinea.

"You are outspoken . . . far too outspoken . . . a lover of justice . . . a born fighter . . . but one who must command . . ."

By merely glancing at my hand Madame Rene is able to rattle off my whole past history stage by stage. As a boy I did too much thinking. True. At the age of twelve I began to think for myself. True. At seventeen a new era began. True. Then I hit out for myself . . .

The soldiers' charter

Madame looks at me, almost guesses my age, subtracts ten years and says: "At that year you cut adrift from your home surroundings . . ."

"That was the war," I said quickly.

"Yes," she admits, "that is what I mean."

She gets me unsettled, branching out in many directions, married?—no? well—"feminine influence." And once more a great fighter. My birthday?—she asks, and I reply "March!"

"Do you know," she says, "all our big fighters were born in March?"

"Then I'd be a good soldier?" I ask.

"As a leader of men, yes—to administrate, to see that truth and justice would prevail."

"Then you mean I'd make a good general?" I ask, and she agrees.

"But do all soldiers always fight simply for truth and justice?"

"Yes," she said, countering me effectively, "all good generals see that justice is meted out to their men."

It seems clear enough that those born in the early part of March are of the same type with their temperamental extremes of hopes and depression. "You can never keep them down . . . they may be down one day but they have climbed to the top the next. They're always bobbing up."

Sydney A. Moseley

"Really and truly," says Madame Rene, "those who come under early March ought to have been in the legal profession . . . . otherwise they are too prone to influence, jump from one thing to another . . . you know they haven't found their niche."

All this is delivered in quiet, confident and pleasing tones.

Now Madame becomes clairvoyant. A great change comes over her! She trembles as if she were in a palsy, closes her eyes, contracts her features, breathes heavily, and passes her hands across her forehead.

An intimate problem

Then mysteriously and in gasps she says: "I see a river . . . too wide to cross . . . too murky to swim across . . . . No! No! You cannot pass . . . *you cannot cross!* This problem is not connected with your work, for in that you are successful, but—ah . . . ah—it is something more intimate.

"Perhaps you know what it is. I cannot tell you. All I get is a strange feeling as if in answer to my unspoken request: too difficult to cross . . . things must stay as they are . . .

"Now will you ask me a question?" she adds, coming back to normal.

Now, at any rate, Madame has been going along swimmingly, hitting several bulls-eyes, and I said to myself: "My duty is clear. I have made a great discovery which I must pass on. At last I have found the genuine article. It would be my pleasing duty to tell readers of JOHN BULL that despite all the charlatans there was really something in fortune-telling and that I would give up journalism to be a barrister or a general."

"Will you ask me a question?" madame asked again. Well, yes. But what shall I ask?

"Perhaps you know what I have in my mind?" I suggested.

Another disappointment

Madame gasps again, closes her eyes and says vaguely that the problem I have in mind is difficult—extremely, but will be solved as a result of my persistency and determination. This is not quite satisfactory, so I make the bold experiment.

"Do you see my father?" I asked. "What is he doing now?"

"Ah!" Madame's face lighted up. "As you mentioned the word 'father,'" she said, "I got an immediate feeling of lightness—a lightness, a buoyancy. Knowing that he is your father I realise he must be comparatively an old man."

She looked at me but I remained grave. I felt I was being sold again.

"Ah! I feel he is not interested in you. You are not the only son, are you? Your father is a very wealthy man. He may be old in years, but young in spirit . . . and there are others interested in the money, aren't there? . . ."

"And my mother . . . how does she come in?"

Madame Rene pondered and brought her imagination to bear. A rich, old and flippant father, therefore—

"Your mother seems sad and lonely. I fear she is not very well. Does she suffer with her heart? I get the feeling . . ."

So did I. I got the feeling of one more profound disappointment.

The Glens of Weeping

by The REV. J. SCOULAR THOMSON

THE many schemes now proposed for Dominion emigration make interesting reading—particularly to those of us who still remain in the lone, depopulated Highlands.

Why not first colonise those glens and hillsides whose ancient stock were driven forth in the black days of the evictions to make room for the sheep and the shooting parties?

Our great Scottish landowners, dukes, marquises and the smaller fry among the aristocracy have an opportunity of righting the wrong committed by their fathers of a generation ago.

In an underground chamber in the basement of a great Glasgow tenement where the sunshine even of midsummer never found its way, I once saw an old Highland woman whose plain and simple story would have set on fire a heart of ice.

She was a MacQuarrie of Ulva, almost the last of them, a small, forgotten, dispersed and ruined clan. Old as she was, and she must have been in her eighties, her frame showed great strength, her eye was bright, and her hair was jet. In her beady eye burned an unfathomable something—an unquenchable memory of far-off, unhappy days.

Ulva is an island standing out in the western sea, where lived a small, patriarchal community of sturdy Gaels. Their life was hard, their living scanty. But they loved, with a devotion that was almost fanatical, their tiny thatched cottages and their strips of land.

But a duke, a great lord, conceived a scheme. He was a man of brains, a scholar, a scientist, a friend of statesmen, and a theorist with a reputation.

And when such stupid obstacles as men and women who cling to the place that is their cradle, and love the great winds that blow about it, and the distant isles that rise blue on the horizon, stand in the way of a theory, and the theorist is an autocrat, they simply have to go.

And so it was done to the hapless MacQuarries, whose story is told by many a fireside in lonesome Manitoba and far Saskatchewan.

Multiply the deathless misery of this one human heart by tens of thousands, and you will have some faint sense of the burden that rests on those who put economics before human flesh and blood.

But the evicted—what did they think? Did it matter at all what they thought?

Aye, if they have digged a living out of these new lands, it was because these fine big men and strapping women, with their sturdy frames and dauntless determination, have won for themselves what they swore on the Book to have—a home of their very own, a possession from which no factor, carrying out the policy of a ruthless economist, could harry them forth.

Surely never was a plea more base than that the old crofting system was not—accursed word—economic. Surely the chiefs, if they had been chiefs and had had the spirit of the clan, should have thought of their own blood-brothers, and of the men who died for the honour of the chief and the tartan of the clan.

I say that the men—be they dukes or what they may—who had such things done in cruel cold blood have betrayed their brethren, have been false to the sacred tradition of the clan, and have so forfeited their rights of chieftainship.

And now the hills are desolate, and hearths are dead, and the glens are silent, and all is ruin everywhere where once was life and gladness. There is estrangement, too, envy, aye and hatred, where black-visaged men meet in Govan drinking-shops and speak in a Celtic accent of their masters with wild eyes and wilder words.

For these are the Children of the Evicted, and the offspring of a Theory in Economics

OUR TITLED ANARCHISTS

by NORMAN ANGELL

WORLD peace involves international obligations. Our Press magnates in their new-found zeal for pacifism would rush us headlong into the anarchy of repudiation.

ALMOST astonishing change has come over certain daily papers, formerly notorious as jingo and imperialist, in their attitude to foreign policy.

Fifteen years ago, the plain rule which guided the jingo editor was to be extremely bellicose on every occasion, to seize every opportunity of a good scrap, to find offences to the national honour in nearly every diplomatic incident that came up, and to make every incident an occasion, if possible for the expansion of the empire's territory.

Mr. Norman Angell.

All this has now changed. The protagonists of "scuttle," of Little Englandism, of keeping out of entanglements, of extreme hesitation in the assertion of the country's claims, are those who used to be the jingoes.

The writers who used to proclaim that "Where once the British flag had flown . . . ." it should remain until the end of time, are now urging withdrawal from Palestine, withdrawal from Mesopotamia, immediate concession of whatever it may please the Turk or the Arab to demand.

Dangerous pacifism

In short, the most fanatical of pacificists and Little Englanders would hardly have ventured fifteen years ago to go as far as the *Daily Mail* and all its Rothermere satellites, and the *Daily Express* and the other organs of Lord Beaverbrook, have been going these last few months.

At first glance, it might appear that here was cause for nothing but rejoicing, and that the peace of the world could only gain from this rather miraculous conversion of the jingo of old time.

But, unhappily, a closer examination shows that there is no such cause for rejoicing and that the extreme pacificism of 1925 is as dangerous for the peace of the world as was the bellicose chauvinism of the first decade of the century.

For the new pacificism is combined with opposition to, or disparagement of, all international organisation. It is opposed to the League of Nations and Arbitration Treaties like that which the Government has refused to sign in connection with the Court of International Justice.

What are the simple facts? There are inevitable disagreements between nations, as between individuals. Changes in the *status quo* become necessitated in the process of the world's growth. How shall these differences be adjusted and the changes made?

Obstinacy and war

The old method was that of anarchy, of the rival forces of the individuals concerned; each stood by his own view of his own rights in the conflict, and attempted to impose his view by his own power.

By that method, war is sooner or later inevitable, and is in a sense due to a feeling for right.

For the party which is most obstinate in imposing its view is by no means necessarily the party which happens to have the greater right on its side.

The intolerant, the over-bearing, the incompetent, the crude, the barbarous, are likely to be more bellicose, in defending what they regard as their rights, than are the more civilised, the less bellicose.

Organised society as we know it within our state has solved this very rudimentary problem universally in one way: the individuals concerned shall submit to an agreed code, impartially enforced by third-party judgment, and the pooled power of the community shall be used to support the impartial application of that code.

But no such system could be created if each individual said: "I will make no sacrifice to maintain this system for the benefit of other people. I will pay no taxes to support the courts or police forces, because I do not want to interfere with other peoples' quarrels." If he thus refused to make any sacrifice in defence of others, they would, of course, refuse to make any sacrifice to uphold the law in *his* defence.

Now, a hesitating and tentative beginning was made in the creation of some sort of government and society in the international field a few years ago in the League of Nations.

Its fundamental principle is the same as that of organised society and law within the state; its members are to submit to third-party judgment and their security is to be assured by the common power pledged to uphold the law as a means of mutual protection.

But if, on the very first occasion that that law is challenged and defeated, we, as the chief member of that society of nations, say that it is no concern of ours and that we shall make no sacrifice to uphold or enforce the law, then we shall never get peace because we shall never get an organised society of the nation.

But it is precisely that thing, our refusal to fulfil any international obligation under the League if it involves any cost or inconvenience, or the likelihood of fighting others, which the new-found ultra-pacificism of Lords Rothermere and Beaverbrook implies.

The troublesome Turk

The merits of the Iraq and the Mosul disputes should not be confused with our obligations under the League.

We should have done well to have kept out of Mespot altogether. But if now we settle the trouble by the simple process of letting Turkey snap her fingers at the League and at Europe, as she has snapped her fingers at Europe so often in the past, we shall make it impossible for Europe to present a concerted front to the Turk.

He will do, what he has so often done in the past—intrigue with one European nation as against another—and we shall once more have the shameful spectacle of his presence in lands which he holds merely with the sword and which he has never known how to rule.

Peace is not going to be bought at the easy price of doing nothing about it, of assuming no obligation, of declaring that far from being members one of another, Europe can go hang, for all we care.

The Romeo of Roman Road

by CHARLES PILLEY

THE recent case in which Mr. William Harold Smith, a postal worker, of Roman Road, E., was ordered to pay £100 damages to Miss Maud Hawker, of Bow, for breach of promise of marriage, raises once more the question whether such actions ought to be continued or abolished.

For my own part, I am inclined to think that woman's growing sense of independence will sooner or later put an end to breach of promise actions.

The modern girl does not, as a rule, look upon marriage as the be-all and end-all of feminine existence, and as time goes on she will become much less inclined to make an "exhibit" of her affections, and especially of her love-letters, in the unromantic atmosphere of the Law Courts.

In theory a jilted male lover is as much entitled as a discarded girl to seek redress in the courts, but in practice he seldom does. The male plaintiff in a breach-of-promise suit has become so rare as to be a laughing-stock.

No decent girl likes to feel that her lover is sticking to his promise simply because if he changes his mind he may be served with a writ.

Poor Mr. Smith did his best to excuse his faithlessness. "What is the use," he asked, "of getting married on Sunday if you have no grub to eat on Monday?" This is the economic argument in its simplest terms, and it is not to be despised.

If a man for any reason has made up his mind that marriage with a particular woman will be a disaster and not a blessing, it is far better that he should tell her so frankly and break off the engagement, rather than preserve a craven silence until the wedding-ring has sealed a servitude that can mean only misery for both.

But in such cases should not the unlucky girl be entitled to some compensation for the wasted years?

Undoubtedly there are difficult cases, as, for instance, where under the promise of marriage undue intimacy has been permitted; but it may be doubted whether, on strict principles of morality or of public policy a girl who has taken such a risk with her eyes open should be allowed to exact a money fine in satisfaction of her honour.

The ever-present danger of the breach-of-promise action is that, through the fear of legal consequences, it may encourage marriages which ought never to take place. Even in the august presence of the judge and jury Mr. Smith announced his willingness to marry Miss Hawker rather than pay damages for breach.

How many fickle lovers have had this same argument out in their own minds, deciding that marriage was the lesser evil, and leading the bride to the altar in a mood of joyless resignation?

Such a marriage is simply the prologue of a squalid drama, whose end at the best is the Divorce Court, and at the worst the lifelong purgatory of two human souls.

NOTICE.

TO

BENNETT COLLEGE STUDENTS.

Dear Students,

New year is a good time to make resolutions. I want you to make up your mind that next year, at this time, I shall see you far advanced along the road to success.

I hope you have all enjoyed your holidays--I have, and I am now back at the College with my Staff, we are refreshed and full of zeal for the welfare of our students, and this letter is to urge you to settle down to your studies again so that next year at this time there will be mutual congratulations on your achievements.

You have already been informed that it is a pleasure to me to give you my help or advice if at any time you need it.

Yours very sincerely,

J. H. Bennett

F.R.S.A., M.I.Mar.E., A.I.Struct.E.

Governor of

The Bennett College, SHEFFIELD.

Home-treatment for throat troubles, catarrh, bronchitis, etc.

The illustration above shows how to examine the throat, either of yourself or child, with the aid of a tablespoon as a reflector. Used in the way shown, you do not see the candle—as it is well below eye level and is not seen in the mirror—and the throat is splendidly illuminated. Examine your throat regularly this way, and take all precautions against tonsilitis and other throat troubles.

TWO IMPORTANT PUBLICATIONS are issued free of charge by Lt.-Col. Kynaston, R.P., late R.A.M.C., L.R.C.P. M.R.C.S., Formerly Assistant in the Departments of Diseases of the Ear, Nose and Throat, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.

1. CATARRH in ADULTS & CHILDREN. This booklet points out the far-reaching effects of common colds if neglected, and details effective methods of both prevention and treatment. The effectiveness of Dr. Kynaston's methods has been proved in thousands of cases.

2. TONSILS & ADENOIDS. This is the title of a leaflet that has stirred the medical profession and which points out the fact that in a very large proportion of cases tonsil and adenoid operations are entirely unnecessary and that purely medical methods afford more speedy and more certain cure without the danger and nerve-shock attendant upon surgical interference.

Every sufferer should read the booklet on Catarrh, and every parent should possess a copy of both publications.

A specialist's opinion without charge. An information card, which may be returned, is sent to each applicant for Dr. Kynaston's publications. Dr. Kynaston is prepared to give a definite opinion on any case without fee or even obligation. Dr. Kynaston's long experience as a nose and throat specialist enables him to speak with authority on these subjects.

Use of this Coupon is requested.

Readers of JOHN BULL desiring free copies of the above mentioned publications should make their application as soon as possible by sending this coupon direct to Dr. Kynaston, giving their name and address. Stamps for 2d. should also be enclosed (to cover actual cost of postage), no charge being made for these publications. It is understood that absolutely no obligation is incurred by application for these free copies.

Address Applications to:

Lt.-Col. JOHN KYNASTON, 2, Langham House, Regent Street, London, W.1.

This advertisement is published with the full authority of Lt.-Col. Kynaston.

The Sentence of the Court

THOSE HORRIBLE HUNTERS!

Surrey Plebs. in Pink

SOMETHING resembling the agonised gurgling of bath-water when the plug has been but partly removed was the only reply vouchsafed by Malcolm Bovill, secretary of the Surrey Union Hunt, when asked how he pleaded to a charge of using abusive language.

"The cause of the trouble," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "is that some presumptuous plebeians in Surrey have formed a Working Men's Hunt, one object of which is to enable mere toilers to indulge in fox-hunting, while another is to rid the countryside of some of the foxes which have been making serious inroads upon local poultry stocks, for which damage the Surrey Union Hunt refuses to pay what poultry-owners regard as adequate compensation.

"With some forty or fifty dogs of all breeds, vintages and hoarse-power, the Working Men's Hunt set out for a day's sport, to the great disgust of the Surrey Union Hunt, members of which hold firmly to the belief that Providence intended foxes to be hunted only by 'ladies and gentlemen.'

"What is worse, the plebeian hunters were even guilty of shooting a fox, instead of having it torn to pieces by hounds in accordance with the finest traditions of sport!

"When a pressman tried to interview him regarding the rival hunt, Mr. Bovill burst into angry speech with the announcement: 'They are just a set of gipsy hooligan fellows—a terrible crew.'

"Doubtless the accused would like to 'have the Law' on the vulgar herd who are thus aping their 'betters'; but as there doesn't seem to be any statute which forbids tally-oh tactics by citizens below the rank of (say) stockbrokers, the accused has descended to vulgar abuse of the rival pink 'uns."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that it was easy to make fun of this matter, but he, personally, regarded it as evidence of the appalling growth of Communism. If working men shot foxes they should pay landowners a royalty on every brush. Certain of the Surrey fox Trotskys even presumed to purchase second-hand top hats and pink coats, which they were obviously unfitted to wear with distinction and so made genuine hunting folk look ridiculous.

* * *

"THE words complained of," said Mr. Justice Bull, "are undoubtedly libellous and untrue, but I must consider the emotional strain under which the prisoner was suffering when he used them. Doubtless Mr. Bovill discerns in this new development the ushering in of an era of anarchy during which working men will drink beer out of champagne glasses and other nameless horrors will be perpetrated.

"The Royal Yacht Squadron, I understand, has suffered severe loss of prestige since middle-class children took to sailing yachts on the Round Pond, and lately it has been suggested that Hobbs or some other professional should be appointed captain of the English XI.

"Naturally, the prisoner feels that this sort of thing simply cannot be allowed to go on, and so is trying to preserve at least one sport from proletarian contamination.

"Recognising the strength of his convictions, I shall merely direct that the prisoner be bound over to keep the piece of his mind which he is yearning to present to the master of the rival hunt."

In Sunshine Ward

The Midnight Dawn

Nearing the End of the Road

by PHILIP INMAN

ONE of the most poignant letters I have ever read reaches me from a reader of this paper. It comes from a woman of fifty-five who is suffering from an incurable and painful malady.

Tenderly cared for by her husband and her two daughters, they have tried to keep the news of her doom away from her. My correspondent goes on:—

"But God has told me I shall never be well again, and I have a dread of breaking down and appearing a coward before my loved ones. Death is a terrible thing, isn't it? And I am really afraid to go. Last night I dreamt I was standing on the brink of a precipice, and I seemed to be falling over; it was dreadful.

"You write so wonderfully about the sunshine of life that I wonder if you can shed a ray for me on my darkened path."

* * *

It so happens that in my recent experience I have come across one "the beating of whose heart has been keeping time to the beating of the heart" of my correspondent. This woman is suffering from one of the most painful diseases—cancer of the throat.

Every day there sits by this woman's bedside her husband. For over thirty years these two have been all in all to each other. Now the parting is at hand, and they both know it, but there is no resentment in their hearts.

The other day I heard them talking together. She was telling him how he would find her waiting when his turn came to cross the bar. She was just going on in front to get things ready for him. During this woman's stay in the hospital she has unravelled for me the meaning of life and the mystery of death.

So when I wondered what I should say in reply to my correspondent I took my difficulty to her.

"There is a kinship between her and me," she said. "We are both getting near the end of the journey. Just now she is treading on a hard bit of road, but it will come all right."

The next day she asked me if I would allow a letter to be sent to my correspondent. Here are some extracts from it:

"You and I have never met, but yet I feel I know you because we both belong to the fellowship of suffering. I too know that I shall never be well again, but I have given up worrying, and I am ready to go when the call comes.

"We shall both have to leave behind those we have loved, but one day, please God, we shall see them again. . . .

"Outside a clock has just struck the hour of midnight. Another of my few short days gone, and I am a day nearer the Unseen.

"When it comes I shall go like a tired and weary child to its father's knee asking to be raised in his arms, to be held to his heart. He will but look in my face and I shall understand without a word. I am sure that when you and I awake in that new land we shall both be satisfied."

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

While scarce a bone is ever thrown
To feed the starving dog,
Pig-meal galore is put before
This over-fattened hog.

It's surely time this sort of crime
Should once for ever cease,
Why should we stand this "clutching hand"
When we can have re-lease!

This ducal dole which comes from coal
May well cause keen heart-burnings;
What is it but a "check" that's put
Upon the miners' earnings?

The 'BARRY' Way is the Surest Way

STEPHEN DONOGHUE
(The World-Famous Jockey)
Dressed by BARRY.
(Photo. by Press & Publicity Photographic Co.)

A tailoring organisation without parallel is here offered to you. You have only to send us a postcard to receive the most convincing proof of this.

The Barry value is always wonderful value, but, to mark the New Year, we are issuing some extra special ranges of suitings in three groups, comprising all the latest weaves, shades and designs most in favour to-day.

SUIT OR OVERCOAT TO MEASURE

40/- 45/- 50/-

We quote the prices of these three Barry grades—there is only 5/- difference between each price—but each 5/- increase represents £1 more in real value. Even the suit at £3 to measure has been valued by thousands of our delighted clients at more than double the price charged.

We ask you to compare these wonderful ranges with anything else that is being offered during the January sales. The Barry cut, finish and making will be irreproachable. Here is our guarantee. If, for any reason whatever, you do not approve of your suit or overcoat, no matter what price you pay, return it, and we will refund not only the amount paid, but 2/6 over and above that sum as compensation for your loss of time.

ALL ORDERS DESPATCHED WITHIN 7 DAYS AND SENT CARRIAGE PAID AT OUR RISK ENTIRELY.

AN EXTRA SPECIAL BARRY BARGAIN.

100% ALL WOOL, PURE WORSTED YARN, BLUE SERGE SUIT

for £3:3:0

GABARDINE OILSKIN
CHECK LINING.
DETACHABLE WOOL LINING.

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS

FREE Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Learn how to measure yourself in a few seconds with an accuracy rivalling that of the qualified tailor. We absolutely guarantee the result.—WRITE FOR PATTERNS OR CALL.—Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

The famous BARRICO Tailor-made TRENCH COAT

(The Absolutely Genuine Officers' 4 in 1 model)

32/6 POST PAID.

For every climatic condition this coat is indispensable. In wind, rain, storm, snow or shine, it is equally useful. On warm, drizzling days the Barrico is likewise the ideal coat, for in five seconds you unbutton the detachable wool lining and the coat instantly becomes the perfect lightweight gabardine raincoat you desire on such occasions. Perfectly Hygienic and Odourless. There is NO RUBBER SOLUTION in the Barrico. Its protective element is the famous Norsark Oilskin interlining which lines the coat from edge to edge and right through the sleeves.

If you do not consider the garment the greatest bargain you have ever seen, return it at once, when your cash shall be refunded in full, plus 1/- extra as indemnity, and this without demur.

Post us your remittance for 32/6 for this wonderful Coat, giving us your height and size round chest, over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

S. A. BARRY & Co Ltd.

(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.

(Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus).

Encourage the happy home life habit!

FREE. A postcard will bring, post free, Riley's Illustrated price list. Write to-day.

Riley's "Home" Billiard Table resting on ordinary dining-table.

Riley's "Combine" Billiard and Dining Tables are also supplied on easy terms. Cash Prices from £22 10 0. Supplied in Oak or Mahogany, any shade.

Instal a Riley "Home" Billiard Table in your home. It will provide endless pleasure and healthy sport for every member of the family throughout the dark winter nights.

14/- DOWN. There is no need to pay the full cash price. Riley's will deliver carriage paid in free packing case the popular 6 ft. size "Home" Billiard Table (cash price £31 15s.) (complete and ready for play) on receipt of 14/-. The balance you pay monthly as you play. Other sizes—all fit conveniently on ordinary dining tables—are shown below.

7 Days' Free Trial.

	Cash Prices.				
4 ft. 6 in. x 2 ft. 6 in.	£7	0	0	or in	8/0
5 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 10 in.	£9	0	0	10	11/-
6 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 6 in.	£11	15	0	monthly	14/-
7 ft. 6 in. x 3 ft. 10 in.	£13	0	0	payments	19/-
8 ft. 6 in. x 4 ft. 6 in.	£21	10	0	of	30/-

E. J. RILEY, LTD., ARGUS WORKS, ACCRINGTON.

And at Dept. 28, 147, Aldersgate St., E.C.1.

Riley's are the largest makers of Full-Size Tables in Gt. Britain. Send for details.

HAIR GROWING DISCOVERY

Those who are bald or troubled with falling hair will be interested in Mr. Jack Evans' experience as related in the following letter:

"The small photo, taken from a football group, will show you how bald I was six months ago. The other photograph proves the wonderful growth of hair which has come through using three boxes of Kotalko.

"I had gradually been losing my hair for a long time, until at last I became almost completely bald, with hardly a hair on my head. My hair previous to the baldness was very straight and thin, whereas to-day it is a mass of wonderful curls.

"I can strongly recommend Kotalko to those who are bald, losing hair, or troubled with dandruff.

"Yours faithfully,
"(Signed) JACK EVANS."

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. This contains genuine bear fat, the juice of the rare pilocarpus plant and other potent ingredients from the Three Kingdoms of Nature. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

TEST-BOX COUPON

Fill in name and address and post with threepence in stamps to JOHN HART BRITTAIN, Ltd., 2, Percy Street (53 H.C.), London, W.1.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

THE KING of GRAMOPHONES

My 1/- a Week Bargain!

YOUR OPPORTUNITY!

Why not be Merry like Me?

HAVE your favourite melodies played when you want and as often as you like—no dull programmes. For a SMALL DEPOSIT of 4/- you may obtain one of my famous Gramophones, together with Records of your own choice, sent PACKED FREE and CARRIAGE PAID on 15 DAYS' APPROVAL.

If you are not completely satisfied, I return your deposit in full. Send a p.c. for illustrated FREE Catalogue and full particulars of this startling offer. My personal attention is assured. DON'T DELAY—write me TO-DAY. Est. 25 Years.

4/- DOWN WITH RECORDS

George King Dept..... B **COVENTRY, LTD.**

TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.
(A-K TABLETS)

Antikamnia Tablets

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE ANTIKAMNIA REMEDY CO. ST. LOUIS, MO., U.S.A. 46 HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C.

Test these claims for yourself—send your name and address on a postcard to the Anti-Kamnia Tablet (Dept. 80), 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1, and you will receive a generous trial package and an interesting book containing medical evidence free of charge.

HEADACHE

NEURALGIA—TOOTHACHE

One or two Anti-Kamnia Tablets give quick relief. For 35 years A-K Tablets have relieved millions from pains of headache, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, toothache, neuritis, women's pains, etc., also from insomnia and nervousness. Chemists everywhere sell Anti-Kamnia Tablets. 25 millions used annually.

Ask for A-K. Tablets.

Anti-Kamnia

Stops Pains and Aches, Relieves Colds and Fevers

Price 1/3, 3/-, 7/6, of all Chemists.

Sip it . . . .

Feel it tingle on the tongue
Its warm sweetness
And its sweet warmth
Clinging to the palate
Alluringly

Drink it . . .

Feel its comforting warmth
Tingle through your veins
To fill you with a sense of
Well being

Drain it . . .

To the last drop
Till its penetrating glow
Warms and cheers
The very cockles of your
heart!

STONE'S GINGER WINE

Stone's, the Original Green Ginger Wine, can be obtained from all Wine Merchants and Grocers.

Famous since 1740.

Words Winged to Women

THE SMEAR ON THE LILY

An Alarming Report

by **MABEL HORNER**

WHEN Mr. Arthur Henderson was Home Secretary he appointed a committee, whose duty was "to collect information, and to take evidence, as to the prevalence of sexual offences against young persons, and to report on the subject, indicating any direction in which in their opinion the law or its administration might be improved."

Three women sat upon this committee—Miss E. H. Kelly, C.B.E., J.P., Miss Clare Martineau, J.P., and Mrs. Rackham, J.P. A fourth woman, Miss J. I. Wall, was its very efficient secretary.

For many months this body has worked quietly, examining witnesses, probing into the darkest corners of our social life, and gleaning and weighing evidence from every organised body of social workers in the country. Their report, published at the close of the old year, makes disquieting reading.

Yet it must be studied by every woman who is a mother, a responsible citizen or a voter. We only need to read our daily police records to learn how terribly rife is this crime of sexual offence against children. All the more, then, is it disturbing to learn that many more offences are committed than are ever reported.

Significant proposals

Many things stand in the way: the dread of publicity by the parents, who fear to fix more firmly in the child's mind the wrong that has been done; the reluctance to give evidence when this involves a father, brother or other relative; more than all, the difficulty, since such things are done in secret, of providing adequate proof.

Again, it is disturbing to read that when proceedings are taken the proportion of acquittals is high. On this ground alone the administration of the law needs alteration, and the proposals of the committee are significant.

While it is admitted that a married policeman, with children of his own, may have the most fatherly way in obtaining statements from children who have been wronged, in the case of little girls there should always be a woman deputed for the duty. Where medical examinations have to be carried out these should be conducted by a woman doctor.

Police-women needed

Separate waiting-rooms for children should be provided at all courts. There should always be a suitable matron in charge of girl witnesses. And, above all, it should be possible to proceed without a child being required to repeat the details of its evidence four or five times as is now actually done as cases are carried from court to court.

A few men members of the committee were against raising the age of consent. *All the women recommend it.* Miss Kelly, a magistrate of great experience, gives her opinion that the age of consent for girls and criminal responsibility for boys should be raised to eighteen

In 1885, when the age was raised to sixteen, a number of poor little girls of thirteen disappeared from the streets. This in itself should give all decent citizens furiously to think.

Further, the defence of "reasonable belief" that a girl is sixteen or over should be abolished. There must be no more claiming of the privilege of "summary jurisdiction" whereby crafty and evil men get off with a light sentence because magistrates have no other choice.

Better supervision of children is needed in parks, in cinemas and within school precincts, and to aid in this reform many more police-women are required.

We have never had, in recent years,

The Rt. Hon. Arthur Henderson, M.P.

a Government report which has sounded a louder call for the co-operation of women to carry out its recommendations. Many courts where young girls are required to give evidence are still composed entirely of men, and this in direct opposition to Home Office advice.

Nature's jewels

In many directions the law gives greater penalties to persons convicted of offences against property than it does against those who commit the moral murder of this most detestable vice. But, in the minds of the right-thinking, children are still the brightest and most precious jewels in the country's keeping.

Women will need no stronger call to rally to their help, and insist that the safeguards they recommend for these living jewels are forthwith made law.

The Father's Nightmare

by **DR. MARIE STOPES** *(President of the Society for Constructive Birth Control and Racial Progress, Author of "Married Love")*

DR. STOPES is writing a series of articles on topics of vital interest to women. She invites correspondence, and readers' queries addressed to her at this office will be dealt with as speedily as possible if a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.

I HAVE quite a lot of sympathy for the working-class husband, far more, apparently, than some of the magistrates who sit on the Bench and reprove a man for having a large family, as though it were a fault, yet take no steps to see that he is informed how to secure knowledge for his wife.

There are times when I have felt very much like the working-class woman in the following anecdote. She was the poor mother of a large family, and got into trouble with authority for neglecting them. The magistrate had told her that she and her husband had no business to have such a lot of children if they could not look after them properly.

"Ah!" she said, shaking her fist in his face, "you would even take the pleasure of a family from us.

Sometimes the husband who is stricken with anxiety and remorse on behalf of his wife struggles in his and her ignorance to live a life of abstention. How hard it is in one or two rooms to do this, comfortable people with separate suites of apartments and many other pleasures in life do not understand. Let two letters I have had speak for themselves.

* * *

One is from a wife, who says: "I married my hubby, a widower with four kiddies, in the early part of 1919. Since then I have had five of my own, the eldest being five years ten months, baby seven months old. I have tried every method to secure knowledge of birth control, and as I am only thirty-one years next birthday, I am taking mother's advice and throwing myself on your mercy.

"On account of a serious breakdown in my health since baby's arrival, my husband so far has denied himself, but such a state of affairs cannot go on long and life has become a nightmare of possible consequences."

* * *

The next from a husband:

"I am writing on behalf of my wife and of course myself. Seeing your article in JOHN BULL on birth control, we would be very grateful if you would enlighten us on the same. Since our last baby was born ten months ago we have not cohabited.

"My wife had such a bad time during her confinement; she is afraid of anything happening again, and quite right too. I shall never forget the night baby was born. We find it injurious to health to live as we are doing."

Why should the poor be called upon to refrain from what Nature (and hence presumably God) intended to be the normal life of married people? Why must the poor and miserable refrain from that which strengthens and enriches their lives and makes them better, because happier, parents?

Simply because in this free country knowledge on this subject is chained and limited.

Medical men and women, who would do their best for their patients in almost any other respect are not allowed by the Ministry of Health to give knowledge on birth control, which alone would enable the husband and wife to live a normal life and spare them both the anxiety of the constant fear revealed in these letters.

* * *

This same fear is known in hundreds of thousands of homes all over this country.

The working man in this country is almost always a voter. Let him think of this subject from many points of view, but be sure he asks his own Member of Parliament when he is going to see that the Ministry of Health, for which the country pays, will give *justice to husbands.*

BRONCHIAL AILMENTS and throat troubles are agreeably relieved and dispelled by sucking a Peps tablet on the first sign of pain and irritation.

When a Peps tablet dissolves on the tongue it gives off a pleasant antiseptic medicine in the form of fumes. These pass with the breath down the sore breathing passages to the furthest corners of the lungs.

The delicate lining membranes of the throat and bronchi which have become inflamed, or been attacked by germs, are made strong enough to battle against this trying weather. Peps are a boon to all with delicate throats or bronchials.

¶ Peps are ideal for coughs, colds and bronchitis, and they offer splendid protection against sore throat, influenza and infectious respiratory troubles caught in 'bus, tube, theatre or office. Their freedom from drugs renders Peps eminently suitable for old and young. Always keep by you a supply of these famous silver-jacketed tablets. 1/3 box. All Chemists.

PEPS

PROTECT AGAINST WEATHER DANGERS

Scotch Ale Toasts . . . by *Father William.*

To men of the Force here's health and good luck—
They're never found wanting in patience and pluck;
While England is sleeping they keep faithful watch—
So, again, here's good luck in the Ale that is Scotch.

Honest good Ale is the wholesomest drink of all; the most appetising; the most refreshing and stimulating, and the most warming and cheering on a bleak night.

William Younger's Scotch Ale

Brewed in Edinburgh

"You know, Jenkyn, I must think out an 'Ode to a Kensitas' one of these evenings. I promise you I'll work in your little piece about their being 'as good as really good cigarettes can be,' and maybe a brace of 'Exactly, sirs.' But what about a rhyme for 'Twenty for a shilling'? Willing, filling, ceiling . . . Oh—I'll leave it for to-night, Jenk — leave the box there!"

KENSITAS

Fine for Neuralgia

Musterole ensures quick relief from neuralgia. When those sharp pains go shooting through your head, just rub a little of this clean, white ointment on your temples and neck.

Musterole is made with oil of mustard, but will not burn or blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Use Musterole for coughs, colds (it often prevents pneumonia), sore throat, congestion, pleurisy and rheumatism.

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER

MILLER'S MUSTEROLE WILL NOT BLISTER

Thos. Christy & Co., London

Others have found what a great saving can be effected, why not you?

They are **quite easy** to roll with fine cut tobacco, and as you smoke them the moment they are made the tobacco retains its full flavour and is not dry or dusty. BUT —the paper must be **pure**, see that it's

"A.G." Cigarette Paper

There is no other so fine or "just as good."

Try it now, and you will be surprised at the excellence of your cigarette and the saving to your pocket.

Sold everywhere

Lobelline soon cured my cough!

"I owe you a thousand thanks for advising me to try Lobelline, for I really believe it saved my life! There is no doubt Lobelline is a marvellous remedy for coughs, colds and all chest and lung complaints. I always keep a bottle of Lobelline in the house ready to hand now." Lobelline acts like magic in all cases of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, influenza, etc.

LOBELLINE 1/2 COLD 2/- BOTTLES 1/3, 3/-, 6/-. LOZENGES 1/3 and 3/-.

ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR

CLARK'S LOBELLINE

OBTAINABLE AT ALL CHEMISTS OF REPUTE, EVERYWHERE, SPECIFIC, AND OF ALL CHEMISTS. Or Post Free from Stirchley Labs., Birmingham.

GET FREE! A Postcard brings 64-page Medical Guide FREE from Dept. J.B., STIRCHLEY LABS., BIRMINGHAM

Human Documents

"A Tragedy of Youth"

A Lover's Presents—Daughter's Dilemma—Child Adoption

"I AM writing to consult you about a very unhappy friend of mine. We are both young and inexpericnced and there is no one else of whom we dare ask advice.

"She is a refined and well-educated girl of scarcely nineteen, unmarried and an expectant mother. At present she is just managing to exist on what she earns by her own efforts, eked out by what I can spare from my scanty pocket-money.

"This time last year she met a middle-aged man of a well-educated and highly intellectual type who, on the surface at least, had a very charming personality.

"One might have thought that my friend's youth would have been some protection, but he appears to be a beast who takes delight in corrupting the innocent.

"For a time she remained unharmed, then very suddenly she broke off all association with him, and I could not get her to explain why.

"IT was not until a few months ago, when she told me she was going away to a situation in another district, that I learned of her condition.

"I was terribly distressed, of course, and wished to do everything in my power to help her, but all my efforts have hitherto been frustrated by her extraordinary attitude in the matter.

"She would not even tell the author of her shame of her condition, and when I urged her to do so she refused point blank, saying, '—— is so terribly weak; I pity him intensely; I want to keep him out of this affair; why need we both suffer?'

"At last I persuaded her to tell him, thinking the least he would offer would be to make provision for her for the critical time ahead. Actually, he suggested an illegal operation. The poor child had no idea what this meant.

"Apparently he explained, and she came back to me after an interview with him in a state of semi-stupor, suffering from shock, I believe, from the horror of the thing he had proposed.

"Since then, she has simply ignored his existence, for which no doubt he is very grateful.

"NOW her one idea is to go right away somewhere to get over her trouble so that no shadow of suspicion may fall upon him. She seems to have no feeling of resentment, nothing but pity for his depraved moral nature.

"Something must be done for her. At present there seems to be nothing but the workhouse. She is full of pluck and would not mind that for herself, but she declares that her child must not be born there.

"She has developed an intense love for her unborn babe, and she says she intends to live the rest of her life making things easy for the child, by way of atonement for her own frailty.

"I believe there are institutions other than the workhouse where she might receive care and attention, but I know nothing of them. Can you help her?"

"HUMANIST" says: *Your friend's forbearance towards the author of her shame is one of the miracles of love which leave wise men nonplussed, but justice towards the unborn babe demands that the father should bear his share of the burden. Your friend should communicate with the Secretary, the National Council for the Unmarried Mother and her Child, 117, Piccadilly, London, W. 1, who will help her through her Gethsemane, but for the sake of the child she must not place difficulties in the way of any attempt to compel the man to pay.*

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered by post. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first three letters printed.

Claiming Gifts

"I HAVE a sister in domestic service in the United States and I write on her behalf to ask your advice in the following circumstances.

"Sixteen years ago she married an Englishman over here, and for three years following her marriage she endured great hardship and suffering at the hands of her husband.

"After a time she found life insupportable with him and left him to enter domestic service. She obtained an excellent situation as cook, and a year or two later, when the family decided to make their home in America, she accompanied them.

"In 1921 she came back to the Old Country for a few months' holiday. During the time she was here she got into touch with her husband and, though she did not resume marital relations, they were more or less on terms of friendship, and indeed he suggested that he would be glad of a reconciliation.

"To this, however, she would not agree, as his mode of life left much to be desired.

"Soon after she went back to the States she met a retired sea captain over sixty years of age, who apparently became infatuated with her and showered upon her presents of jewellery, furs, rugs and other valuable articles which he had acquired during his travels.

"She told him all about her husband in England, and he suddenly declared his determination to marry her and advised her to start proceedings for divorce. She took his advice, but the proceedings were protracted, and even now the case is not completed.

"While these proceedings were pending the old sea dog cooled off his infatuation for my sister and found another flame, with whom he eloped and married within a fortnight of their first meeting. Now he demands the return of the presents, even threatening legal proceedings.

"For some months past my sister's husband has been writing to her begging her to return to him, and I have every reason for believing that he has reformed.

"But she has no means wherewith to pay her fare across the Atlantic, and her husband is not in a position to do so either. If she sold the goods which her errant lover gave her she could manage to get home, but she seems to think that she might get into trouble if she did so. What do you advise?"

"HUMANIST" says: *If the only way in which your sister can pay her fare home is by selling the presents given to her by the man who has now abandoned her, I cannot think of any better use to which they could be put.*

"JOHN BULL'S" GIFT TO YOU
Only 9 more days
See page 2

Mother or Marriage?

"A FRIEND of mine, ever since she left school, has been compelled to remain at home and take her mother's place in managing the household, the latter having, for many years, been an invalid who could not even look after herself properly.

"The poor girl has foolishly, I think, thrown away what seemed to be an excellent opportunity of escape from her life of drudgery.

"She received an offer of marriage from a respectable widower, who has a comfortable home and would make her happy, but she refused it, as she did not like the idea of leaving her parents.

"The burden on her shoulders is made much heavier than it need be by the fact that her brothers do little or nothing to help her, though they can well afford to contribute to the cost of paying someone to look after their mother.

"The man who offered her marriage suggested as a solution of the difficulty that her parents should share his home, but the old people objected to that, not wishing to leave the place where they have lived for many years.

"My friend remains in a state of indecision. On the one hand, she sees the best years of her life slipping away without any of the comfort which she has a right to desire, while, on the other, she fears that her parents might break up entirely if she left them."

"HUMANIST" says: *On the whole, I think her parents are wise in not wishing to share the home that is offered her. Nevertheless, she should accept the offer of marriage, for apparently her marrying is the only thing that will compel her brothers to do their duty.*

* * *

Separation Made Easier

"A few months ago I wrote to you about the shocking conduct of my husband, and you advised me to leave him and get a separation order. Unfortunately I am in such poor circumstances that I am afraid I shall never be able to save enough money to get away."

"Humanist" says: *It is no longer necessary for a woman to leave home before applying for a separation order, so long as she does not occupy the same room, but she will have to leave entirely within three months of the date of the order.*

The Mother Heart

"I am childless and for years this has been a great grief to me and to my husband. My heart yearns for babies, and my husband has at last consented to allow me to adopt one. How can I do so? I do not want any money for it."

"Humanist" says: *I am sure you will be able to satisfy the cravings of your mother-heart if you communicate with the Secretary, Homeless Children's Aid and Adoption Society, 93, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E.1.*

A Sneak Thief

"Recently, while I was away in hospital and the house closed, someone forced an entry and broke open the gas-meter. I have had to pay for the damage and make good the money which was taken. I have now discovered the thief. I am afraid if I prosecute it may mean prison and the commencement of a criminal career. Should I leave the culprit to his conscience?"

"Humanist" says: *If his conscience were healthily active it would compel him to refund the money. Tell him that if he does not do so, you will prosecute.*

After all — old friends are best!

Wills's

GOLD FLAKE

CIGARETTES

10 for 6d
20 for 1/-

Made entirely of Virginia Tobacco

W. D. & H. O. WILLS
Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

W.183

OFTEN IMITATED NEVER EQUALLED

FROM HAIRDRESSERS CHEMISTS STORES ETC 1/6 & 2/6 PER BOTTLE

ANZORA

Masters the Hair!

"CLUB BLACK" ENAMEL.

For all Household Uses, Cycles, Motors, etc.

DRIES IN 30 MINUTES.

In two sizes, 6d. and 1/-

From all Ironmongers, Stores, Cycle Agents and Garages, or direct from:—

SILICO ENAMEL CO., Warton Road, Stratford E.

Sale of Furs

EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY.

The finest stock of BEAUTIFUL FURS in London must be cleared.

Hundreds of Real Bargains, all of Guaranteed Quality.

Call and see them, or a leaflet of Furs will be sent into the country on approval

WRITE FOR BARGAIN LIST.

The Wholesale Fur Co.

165, CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
(Showroom 1st Floor.)

The World's Greatest Restorative for

Weak Children

Baby Palmer.

"I gave her half a tablet twice a day, and now she is the picture of health."

Mrs. Harry Palmer, 4, Lonsdale Street, St. Peter's Road, Leicester, writes: "My little daughter Margaret was such a delicate child the neighbours told me I should lose her. I tried everything I could think of, without satisfactory results, and then I began to give her Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Now Margaret is the picture of health. She can eat well; her weight is double what it was, and I am proud of her. I have told all my friends, and they acknowledge that Dr. Cassell's Tablets have saved her."

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown	Neuritis	Indigestion	Sleeplessness
Children's Weakness	Anæmia	Wasting	Neurasthenia
Kidney Weakness	Headache	Palpitation	Nerve Pains

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3 Family Size, 3/-
Sold only in sealed packages at all Chemists and Stores.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

GRAVES SAVE YOU POUNDS

Every Lady should write at once for Graves Display of Bargains in Coats & Wraps

The keenest prices in the trade. Every garment distinctive in style, dependable in quality, and warranted to be of the best make.

UNSURPASSED VALUE.

We DELIVER Coats and Wraps on approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if established. Money back if disappointed

Write for Patterns and styles of Coats, Wraps, Costumes, Robes, &c. Post Free. State which you require

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

From 5/- monthly

GREY AND FADED HAIR

is restored to its original colour after a few applications of

MORGANS POMADE

A healthy lustre is given to weak, thin and dry hair.

1/6 and 3/3

Of Boots, Chemists, Hairdressers and Stores, or direct Postage U.K., 2d.; Colonial, 6d.

THE MARI ANTOINETTE CO., 149, Junction Road, London, N.19.

YOUR CHOICE from 1/3 Weekly

WRITE FOR LISTS FREE

I offer magnificent horn and hornless models in oak or mahogany with any number of records on 14 Days' Free Trial. Packed Free and Carriage Paid.

First instalment only secures immediate delivery. Write for free lists. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Thousands of Testimonials.

Chas. T. Robey Ltd.
THE WELL KNOWN COVENTRY

FREEMANS
Celebrated
SPARE TIME AGENCY
CASH OR CREDIT
Boots, Coats and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linn, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.
Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.
Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.
NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries by Agents invited.
LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

NASAL CATARRH

A Simple, Safe, Inexpensive Method that clears the Head, Nose and Throat.

FOUR CIGARETTES SENT FREE.

Nasal catarrh is not only disagreeable and offensive, but it will lead to serious trouble. That inflamed condition of the mucous membranes of the air passages of the head, nose and throat may spread to the point where it is incurable and a danger to life. Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes are composed of medicinal herbs, flowers and berries. The warm smoke vapour is inhaled into the affected air passages, and will go to where sprays, douches, and salves cannot reach. They contain no tobacco or cubebs and being harmless, are used by women and children as well as men.

If you suffer from any catarrhal trouble, plain nasal catarrh, hay fever, asthma, catarrhal deafness, or are subject to frequent colds, get from any chemist's a convenient pocket-size package of Dr. Blosser's Cigarettes, and prove for yourself their pleasant beneficial effects.

Should you like to try a sample of the Remedy, a package containing four cigarettes will be sent to you quite free, if you will send your request to Dr. Blosser, Ltd., (Dept. 121 T.T.), Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C. 4.

Never Before Given Name, An Honest Admission

Mr. G Fletcher, of Brixton, S. W. 9, writes:—"Instead of plodding through my work wearily on account of sick headaches and indigestion, I now enjoy good health and ambition, can do more and better work, and life is worth living. I have never before given my name to advertise a medicine, but you cannot imagine how different I feel since I discovered Carter's Little Liver Pills." The Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills sold by all Chemists in 1/3 phials only.

Our Letter Parliament

Victims of the Villages

A New Coalition—Workers Hard Hit—A Limit to Patience

Marriage an Afterthought

Sir W. Beach Thomas is right on the mark in "The Immoral Village." Born and bred in the metropolis, my life has been much in the villages of north, south, east and west. The immorality of the rural districts is appalling. In my travels I cannot help but notice that sex intimacy is held quite lightly, and that marriage, as often as not, is an afterthought following the arrival of a little stranger. One can only imagine that life-association with animals and "sweet simplicity" is responsible.—*Traveller, Carnforth.*

Rule or Exception

Either Sir W. Beach Thomas is misinformed and has never lived in a village, or the villages in and around Lincolnshire are an exception. In the many villages I have visited I cannot recall one instance of the absence of the conveniences he speaks of. Bathrooms may be few, but the bath is frequently used, rainwater being usually available. The few cases of immorality are more marked simply because a village population is so small that they cannot pass unnoticed as is the case in most towns.—*B. L. Leadwood, Yarburgh.*

Village Vileness

If Sir W. Beach Thomas's statements are authentic—and there seems little reason to believe otherwise—it is a damnable thought for the Government. It is also a most disturbing thought for the people who live in towns, envying, as many do, the peaceful, pure life which villagers live, apparently. Past Governments may plead ignorance, but the present has now no excuse for allowing this terrible state of affairs to exist.—*Purity, Edinburgh.*

Bonny Scotland

Sir W. Beach Thomas gives us a pen-picture of rural life as being immoral, squalid and unhealthy. Assuming that he uses the word "England" as embracing Scotland, then I beg to differ. Nowhere in Scotland have I come across the scenes he depicts. Instead what do I see? No more than bright-eyed, healthy children, respectable and conscientious parents, and clean and healthy surroundings where they live and have their being.—*Rustic, Morayshire.*

Green Fields or Skyscrapers?

While Sir W. Beach Thomas is in the main justified in his exposure of village life evils, but he omits one important fact. However poor the home of the villager, and however unhygienic his immediate surroundings, he has the opportunity denied to the town dweller of seeing something of the woods and the green fields. I would rather live in a hovel in a pleasant countryside than in a luxurious city flat, where the only outlook is a busy street, and the high buildings shut out God's sunshine.—*Country Yokel, Wickford.*

Village Pump Poison

There is one aspect of village life more poisonous than all the others which Sir W. Beach Thomas has overlooked. Slander and malicious gossip are indulged in round the "village pump" to a shocking extent. It will be noted that most of the "poison letter" cases of recent years have originated in the smaller communities. The larger cities are comparatively free from the evil, town dwellers being as a rule much more tolerant and kindly than their country cousins. Thank God I live in a crowded street, where people are too busy to poke their noses into other folk's affairs!—*Cockney, Hoxton.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Employers' Secrets

While workmen in any industry are satisfied with their wages it would do no good—and probably a lot of harm—to publish the profits of individual concerns as suggested by Mr. R. B. Suthens. But when a dispute arises the men's leaders should be granted every facility in their endeavour to find out what the industry can bear in the way of wages. To justify their own attitude employers should make known their profits in discussing the wage question.—*William Leece, Everton.*

Low-Wage Curse

The Rev. Thomas Tiplady, in his article "Branded by 'Bus Tickets," hits the nail on the head when he says that the low wages paid by certain firms are indirectly one of the causes of prostitution. The inability to buy nice clothes, the desire to "see life," are temptations which these underpaid young girls cannot resist, with the result that wages are augmented by resorting to this vice. Better housing conditions, and a living wage for the worker, would greatly assist in eradicating the "curse of civilisation."—*H. T., Bacup.*

Automatic M.P.'s

Is it not time that the ineffectual position of the private member of Parliament was remedied? At present he is a mere automaton, voting as required by the Party Whip. Rarely dare he open his lips. His constituents cannot, through him, express their wishes on any legislative measure. Why not have a representative committee of the electors to keep their member aware of their desires? As it is, we have not Government by Parliament but by Cabinet, or even by one or two pushful Cabinet Ministers.—*L. D., Havant.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"ROVER":—"When he had dismounted in the centre of the ring he had to raise a LAUGHING HAND for silence."

"WEEK END NOVELS":—"When the letter was written and ADDRESSED TO HIM in its envelope, she remembered that she didn't know where he lived."

"WEST HERTS & WATFORD ADVERTISER":—"Lost, on Monday, a small brown Attache Case; OWNER will be rewarded on returning same to . . ."

"DAILY MAIL":—"CHILDREN under 19 travelling with their parents, free."

"BURY TIMES":—"A very enjoyable surprise SUPPER and social were held in the Wesleyan Methodist schoolroom on Wednesday MORNING."

"RETFORD & GAINSBOROUGH TIMES":—"BUTTER, 2s. 4d. per lb. wholesale and 6s. 6d. or 4d. EACH retail."

"THE GEM":—"As he read, his EYES threatened to fall out of his CHEEKS."

"WEST SUSSEX GAZETTE":—"Primitive Cottage to let furnished, guinea week. TWO AND A HALF bedrooms."

Nature's Example

Much has been written and spoken concerning the teaching of the science of motherhood to the women of to-morrow. Is it not time that a move was started to teach young men the duties of fatherhood? Nature shows us to what lengths of self-sacrifice birds and animals go to provide food and protection for their young, and prior to this the male will protect his female with his life. Many men to-day look upon woman as a contribution to their pleasures, and children as necessary evils.—*W. S. T., Tredegar.*

Con.-Lib.-Lab. Co-op.

Now that we are all engaged in making our New Year resolutions, surely one of the Government's should be that they will invite co-operation on the unemployment question. If the Conservatives wish to conserve the manhood of the nation; if the Liberals are liberal in their attitude towards the suffering; and if the Labourites really desire that labour should be found for the workless, surely it is desirable that the inventive genius of all Parties should be utilised, and that this national canker should now be tackled in a national, and no longer in a Party, spirit.—*D. Adams, Harthill.*

The Child's Worst Friend

Are not some of your contributors, in pleading for the little ones, apt to forget that the worst friends of some poor children are their own fathers and mothers? Consider the numerous cases of child neglect, and worse, which occur all over the country. This shows clearly that a great many married couples are unfitted to be parents. Environment is blamed for a good deal, but selfishness is, more often than not, the root cause of this evil.—*Mrs. X., Elgin.*

A Redder Peril

Does Mr. Baldwin know that on the outskirts of Glasgow only the recent severe snowstorm has compelled the "squatters" to lay their heads elsewhere than in their rudely fashioned primitive dwellings. Is he also aware that tenants of so-called furnished rooms are being outrageously fleeced. The Premier has promised Scotland 2,000 houses, but he should know that unless a "push" is made soon patience will be exhausted—an eventuality more dangerous than a "Red" revolt.—*H. N., Glasgow.*

Penalising Workers

Through being forced to work on a Saturday morning through fear of losing his permanent employment, a Huddersfield textile worker lost nine days' unemployment pay. He earned 5s., and his net loss was £1 11s. Similar irritations are continually cropping up. In this matter the employers hold a powerful hand, and a little consideration on their part would help short-time workers to get over a hard time.—*J. A. B., Brighouse.*

Sales Letter Service

With reference to the paragraph respecting our Sales Letter Service which appeared in the issue of your journal of December 19, we are now pleased to have had the opportunity of submitting to your representatives our course of lessons. When we read your comments it was obvious to us that you had been misled in regard to the nature of our Sales Letter Service, and if, after you have perused the series of lessons, you are satisfied that this is so, you will with your usual fairness publish this letter.—*The H. Jack Sales Service, 1, Bloomsbury Mansions, Hart Street, W.C.1.*

SWAN-NECK AMPLION
LOUDSPEAKERS

A.R. 33
Price 33/-

A.R. 58
Price 58/-

A.R. 88
Price 88/-

High in quality and performance — Low in price.

Obtainable from AMPLION STOCKISTS, Radio Dealers or Stores.

Patentees and Manufacturers:
ALFRED GRAHAM & Co. (E. A. Graham), Grafton Park, London, S.E.5.
London Showrooms: 25/26, Savile Row, W.1.

Radio Talks.

The Wireless Camera

by Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association

ABOUT this time of the year a great many people use wireless to provide a dance band in their homes. It is quite the cheapest method of obtaining music that can be imagined, but a little care is necessary if loud music is to be obtained free from distortion.

Most of this trouble is due to an attempt to force the set to produce more volume than is really practicable. Quite a number of notes from the band cannot be properly picked up on the wireless at present, and a certain amount of distortion always occurs.

In order to avoid the need for unnecessary amplification, it is very essential to provide a large aerial up to the Post Office limit of 100 ft., and to make certain that the lead-in is free from all contact with buildings or possible leakage points.

* * *

FOR loud music with a high degree of amplification, it is very important that suitable valves should be employed for the different stages.

There is a new Mullard type which is very good for either detection or note amplification, and as a high-tension voltage of 150 can be applied without trouble, it is very satisfactory for ordinary results.

Many of the *apparently* cheap foreign "tubes" vary in quality, and in some cases I have had specimens which could not stand more than 40 volts H.T. without that form of internal breakdown which results in the tubes "glowing."

* * *

The news has reached England of a cheap apparatus for transmitting photographs by wireless which, it is stated, will be purchasable by any amateur for the sum of £2.

The process of sending photographs by wireless when the picture is divided up into hundreds of small dots and each spot is transmitted separately is rather complicated, and I doubt whether most people could spare the time and trouble necessary.

Interference is rather a serious matter in wireless photography. It is quite easy to mentally neglect the atmospheric click from a loud-speaker, but on a photograph the click might be represented by a black spot on someone's face.

* * *

IT is not an easy matter to transfer a wireless signal which has very little power into sufficient energy to work any mechanical apparatus, but it would be quite possible to make a call from the transmitting station in the morning to operate an alarm over the beds of sleepers at stated intervals, and even to start up an apparatus which would boil the morning tea.

A more practical suggestion is that before each item a definite signal might be sent out by the station, and that some device might be made to operate a switch in answer to this signal.

I am not at all sure that it is legitimate to use wireless to make announcements about newspapers or to call private individuals in time of difficulty.

Certainly, it is a wonderful thing to be able to broadcast a call all over the country and the Continent, but we would not put up with it every night from the music-hall stage, and the public is quite rightly becoming very critical.

The Popular Heraless Loud Speaker

PRICE 48/-

STERLING
"MELLOVOX"
Loud Speaker

Faithful in reproduction, mellow in tone and ample in volume for all home requirements. In brown, blue, mauve, or black, with gold floral designs on the diaphragm.

At all Radio Dealers.

THE HARCOURT PHONE COMPANY LIMITED,
Registered Office:
Marconi House, Strand, London, W.C.2
Head Office:
210-212 Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1.

Fully Covered under Patents Nos. 23765/12; 10918/13 and others.

AN intensely brilliant light is directly injurious to the eyes. The opal bulbs of Royal "Ediswan" *Fullolite* Lamps so perfectly neutralise the harmful glare that all danger of eye-strain is eliminated. The soft gentle radiance is reminiscent of a summer's day.

fit

"ROYAL EDISWAN" FULLOLITE LAMPS

and see things in a clearer light!

IN ALL VOLTAGES. AT ALL ELECTRICAL STORES.

ESTABLISHED 29 YEARS.
WHITE, FISHER & CO.
144m, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW.

FOOTBALL
INSURE YOUR WINNINGS BY BECOMING A "WHITEFISHERITE"
7 LEAGUES 6 LISTS
NOTHING BARRED IN 3rd. ROUND ENGLISH CUP.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE
Applicants from London & District can call or write:
SCEPTRE HOUSE, 169-173, Regent Street, London.

RACING
No Limit. Weekly A/cs.
We pay all postage.
ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.
WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!
DAVID COPE AND ALFRED H. MAURICE
25, North Albion St., Glasgow, C.1
Business as usual during the Jumping Season.
Letter Commissions. No Limit.
DAILY SETTLEMENTS.
Winnings by return of post.
For Credit Accounts only apply to—
DAVID COPE, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

"SAFETY FIRST!!"
ALFRED H. MAURICE
OFFERS FREE
£250
WEEKLY FOR
NAMING FOUR TEAMS
CHALLENGER Credit Coupons
NOTHING BARRED.
NOTHING STARRED.
A Few Vacancies for Agents.
Send at once for particulars.
ALFRED H. MAURICE
THE FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT,
19, BRIDE LANE, E.C.4.

Leg-Pulling and the National

Aintree Nonsense—A Paying System—The Best Young Hurdler—How Disputes are Settled at "Tatts"—Manna at the Stud

OUR friend Dame Rumour is beginning earlier than usual to spread yarns about the big future events. A Dublin correspondent—why Dublin, goodness only knows!—has stated that Ruddy Glow is not to be entered for the National. Mr. Filmer-Sankey, the owner of the gelded son of Ruddigore, declines to discuss the subject.

Silvo—

Rumouritis also says that Mr. Midwood will not enter his champion, Silvo. Capt. Whitaker, the owner-trainer who has care of the gelding, denies the statement.

Capt. P. Whitaker, the trainer of Silvo

—And Double Chance

To stir us up still more the busy scaremonger is telling us dreadful stories of Double Chance's lameness. Last year's winner may be a hopeless crock, but he was very sprightly a short while ago when he was out with the Newmarket and Thurlow hounds.

Don't Touch Present Prices

I think these canards are just for the purpose of creating "news," but in any event it is unwise to take present prices, whatever you fancy. The odds offered against Ruddy Glow, Silvo and Double Chance are cramped. For the time being I should leave the race alone.

Three-Mile 'Chase Favourites

Punters who have been backing the favourites in mixed doubles should discontinue this system after the middle of January. As a rule it pays during December and the early part of January for the reason that the only horses backed are those that are fit and, naturally, weight of money is responsible for their position in the market. As the season advances plenty of horses are coming to hand and the favourites do not pop up so persistently. You might replace this system by backing the favourites in 'chases of three miles and over. A guide-book will prove to you that it has not been unprofitable in the past.

Rosemullion, the Best Young Hurdler

Stay-at-home punters who backed Rosemullion on Boxing Day were pleasantly surprised at the starting price of 7 to 2. Stanley Wootton's "rookie" appeared to be a 5 to 4 chance. I did not code the horse as I understood that he was a doubtful runner. As a matter of fact, this doubt existed just prior to the race. Rosemullion was offered for sale, and although a bid of 1,500 guineas was made it was not good enough and the horse was withdrawn. Stanley Wootton is enjoying a holiday at Florida, so he missed Rosemullion's win. In this three-year-old he owns the best young hurdler of the season.

Tom Pinch Incorrigible

I should like to hear George Duller's opinion of Tom Pinch. He rode a brainy race on this incorrigible rogue, but four furlongs from home Tom decided to call it a day and packed up. If any punter likes to follow Tom Pinch pig-headedly, he will be on a nice long-shot *one day*. The brute will win when he is in the mood. Prior to his mount on Lord Woolavington's horse, George had won six of his last seven races. Five of these were consecutive mounts, but this is not a record. If I remember rightly, both Sammy and Tommy Loates, also Mornington Cannon, went through one day's card. The famous George Fordham went one better. He rode six consecutive winners and dead-heated on his seventh mount.

FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK

Rouham did the code a good turn at Wolverhampton. This 'chaser is useful at three miles and over.

Go on following Glen Andred. Civic Guard, at his best, who beat him at Newbury, would slam any hurdler. Glen Andred has been the unluckiest jumper of the season.

My prophecy that Mendoza would win at Newbury at a cramped price hit the mark: 5 to 4 in a field of 22 was hot. Mendoza will want watching when the Flat arrives.

Ammonal is going to win a three-mile steeplechase, probably at a nice price. At Kempton he reversed the Grand Sefton form with Ardeen. He ran well at Newbury.

East Africa is a very useful selling hurdler whom it will pay to follow over two miles.

Snow Crest should be backed again next time out in the North. The mare put up a fine fight against Blaris. The latter is a top-notcher.

Settling Disputes at "Tatts."

One of my Newcastle readers, who I gather has been reading about the free fight which took place outside Tattersall's Committee Rooms, after a session, asks me how disputes between bookies and backers are settled. I have never had occasion to take a complaint to "Tatts.," but I know of a number of cases which have been settled amicably. They do not often come to blows after the proceedings, Newcastle.

The Procedure of the Court

You pay a guinea hearing fee and you may have to wait a long time before your case is heard. One end of the large committee room is set apart for members of the court of enquiry. These gentlemen, of course, are all leading lights of the Turf. The Secretary of "Tatts." acts as Clerk of the Court. If the punter is the plaintiff he states his case and the bookmaker puts in his defence, or *vice versa*. Members of the court may ask a few pertinent questions and the chairmen then give their decision.

Manna's Fee at the Stud

The shareholders of Manna, Ltd., should do very well. The Derby winner is now at the stud and his fee is 400 guineas. A friend tells me that he is booked up for 1926-27 and has some "engagements" for 1928 and '29.

Try This on Your Friends

I do not guarantee the truth of this story, but, as it could be founded on fact, you might like to try it on your sporting friends. A punter went to a meeting and in one race on the card, in which three horses were competing, he backed the lot. He saw the outsider gain an easy victory and yet he was not on the winner. The solution is simple—when you know it. He backed the outsider with his bookmaker in town. The horse was disqualified, so he lost his money. The runner-up got the race and he backed this one and the other competitor on the course. The course bookie paid first past the post. The punter is thinking of taking up clock golf.

An Amazing Result

I notice that Orange William, at one time trained by "Parson" Parkes, is continuing to break records in India. His latest success was in the Viceroy's Cup, which he won from Aborigine, Dalkester and Gaurisbankar. These four horses took part in the King Emperor's Cup and finished in exactly the same positions

DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT!

They say that Ruddy Glow won't go
At Liverpool this year,
And Silvo won't be entered, so
There's one horse less to fear.
And Double Chance is lame they say,
White Surrey won't be out,
Taffytus mayn't, though All White may,
Of Sprig there's quite a doubt.
If rumour for the next three months
Goes on at such a pace,
We'd better realise at once
There won't be any race.

"SILVER RING"

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle, Mid-day Sporting Final, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

A Z U H E K J P W B V O 3 G

M L R F Y T N C I X S Z D Q

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

PWSWPQRMU3 would read CIVIC GUARD.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, January 6, to Tuesday, January 12.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS.

6 HOME.—Everton, Newcastle, Sheffield U., South Shields, Celtic, Sunderland.

5 HOME.—Birmingham, Sheffield U., Southend, West Bromwich, Bristol R.

4 HOME.—Newcastle, South Shields, Sunderland, Celtic.

3 AWAY.—Bury, Huddersfield, Manchester United.

3 DRAWS.—Millwall v. Oldham, Wigan v. Stoke, Partick v. Hibs.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Sheffield U., Celtic, Hearts, Bury, Airdrie.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Newcastle, Doncaster, Wolverhampton v. Arsenal.

FORECASTS FOR JANUARY 16th.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Arsenal, Aston Villa,

To be Up-to-Date in Racing
GET THE BEST FORM BOOK PUBLISHED.
"The Sporting Life and Sportsman"
ANNUAL SUMMARY OF PAST RACING.
Price 2/6.

Selections

Blackburn, Huddersfield, Leicester, Notts. Co., Sunderland, West Ham.

AWAY WINNER.—Tottenham.

DRAWS.—Bolton v. Bury, Everton v. Cardiff.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Chelsea, Clapton, Hull, Oldham, Stoke, Swansea, Wednesday, Wolves.

AWAY WINNERS.—Notts Forest, Derby.

DRAW—Portsmouth v. Southampton.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Barrow, Bradford, Coventry, Grimsby, Nelson, Walsall, Wrexham.

AWAY WINNERS.—New Brighton, Accrington, Wigan.

DRAW.—Tranmere v. Hartlepool.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bournemouth, Brentford, Bristol City, Crystal Palace, Plymouth, Watford.

AWAY WINNERS.—Swindon, Q.P.R., Bristol Rovers.

DRAWS.—Newport v. Luton, Reading v. Southend.

£1,000 must be won this week in B.D.V. CIGARETTES

FREE FOOTBALL COMPETITION

NOTE AMENDED RULES

Fill *your* "CUP" to overflowing—Smoke B.D.V.—the King of Cigarettes. Send in your forecast of 12 Cup-tie results and win £1,000. There is no entrance fee, but the competition is restricted to smokers of B.D.V. cigarettes. So, after you have enjoyed ten or twenty really fine smokes, study the form of the teams, exercise your skill and knowledge, and fill in the carton as per instructions.

READ THE INSTRUCTIONS CAREFULLY.

Competition No. 5.

£1,000 will be paid to the competitor who forecasts twelve correct results on one carton. If more than one correct forecast is received, the prize will be divided. Matches not played to a finish do not count. If no competitor is successful in forecasting twelve correct results, £1,000 will be paid to the sender of the next best forecast, or divided in the event of a tie.

What you have to do :— Slit the printed portion of a B.D.V. carton. Copy the teams from this advertisement on to the back of carton. Only the back of outside carton may be used. The *whole* of the *outside* carton must be sent. (The sliding portion which carries the cigarettes is useless.) Cross out the names of the teams you think will lose; if a draw, do not cross out either team. Write in ink your name and address and post it to :

P.O. Box 181, B.D.V. Competition No. 5, Messrs. Godfrey Phillips Ltd., Commercial St., London, E.1, to arrive not later than first post on Friday, January 8.

Competitors must keep an exact copy of what they send in, bearing in mind that there must not be more than one complete forecast of twelve matches on each carton. If a number of forecasts are enclosed in one envelope, make sure your postage is sufficient.

FORECASTS WITH INSUFFICIENT POSTAGE WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED

IMPORTANT.—Write in capital letters your name and town clearly on the BACK OF THE ENVELOPE containing the cartons, and if successful in forecasting

12, 11, 10 or 9 Correct Results

YOU MUST SEND IN A CLAIM giving an exact copy of your forecast to

P.O. Box 202, "Claims" B.D.V Competition No. 5, Messrs. Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., Commercial St., London, E.1, to arrive not later than first post on Tuesday, January 12.

You are disqualified if you fail to write your name and address on the back of the envelope containing the cartons. The same rule applies if you fail to claim by the date given.

No responsibility will be accepted for any carton lost, delayed, or mislaid. Proof of posting will not be accepted as proof of delivery or receipt. These rules are devised to protect the interests of successful competitors, and in order to eliminate bogus claimants. Employees of Messrs. Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., and their associated Companies are not allowed to compete.

The Competition Editor of the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* and *Daily Sketch* will act as Referee, and in case of dispute his decision must be accepted as final and legally binding.

NO CORRESPONDENCE WILL BE ENTERED INTO OR INTERVIEWS GRANTED.

The above rules are express conditions of entry, and competitors enter on this understanding.

The result of this Competition will be announced in the *Illustrated Sunday Herald* and other Sunday papers on January 17.

B. D.V. Competition No. 3 Result

No Competitor was successful in forecasting 12 correct results. It has now been decided that if one carton giving twelve correct forecasts is not received, the prize will be awarded to the next best.

Should your Tobacconist be out of stock send us 6d. in stamps (together with his name and address) and we will send you a packet post free.

MATCHES PLAYED JANUARY 9.

TOTTENHAM H.	v. WEST HAM.
CORINTHIANS	v. MANCH'TR C.
MILLWALL	v. OLDHAM A.
WOLVERHAMPTON	v. ARSENAL.
CHESTERFIELD	v. CLAPTON O.
PLYMOUTH A.	v. CHELSEA.
NORTHAMPTON	v. CRYSTAL P.
NOTTS COUNTY	v. LEICESTER C.
CARDIFF C.	v. BURNLEY.
BLACKBURN R.	v. PRESTON N.E.
MIDDLESBROUGH	v. LEEDS U.
HULL CITY	v. ASTON VILLA

NOTE :— The closing date is Friday, January 8.

B.D.V.

THE KING OF CIGARETTES.

10 for 6D 20 for 11½

GODFREY PHILLIPS LIMITED

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

IT is because the interests of our readers are synonymous with our own that our Advice Service forms such a prominent feature of our activities.

From long experience we know of the many pitfalls that abound to trap the unwary, and our advice has saved hundreds from serious trouble.

Send stamped and addressed envelope for advice on anything that is worrying you.

L. K. (Balham).—"You never print rubbish." We refuse refuse.

B. C. (Hayes).—"The invention of the gas mantle was very important." It was certainly a bright idea.

AL. H. (Whitby).—"Should doctors advertise?" They have always done a certain amount of bill-posting

A. Y. (Yardsey).—"A man with a single idea is a crank." We don't think you're a crank.

N. W. (Rochester).—"He is a thin, miserable-looking man, but one can see that his heart is in the right place." He must be thin!

M. R. (Ilford).—"I want to call the baby George and my wife prefers Tom." When he can talk you can ask Tom which he would have preferred.

F. B. (Tenby).—"In my opinion, some film stars are only apologies for men." But you must admit they are handsome apologies.

MAUD L. (Hornsey).—"Any girl can improve her figure by dancing a few minutes before breakfast." Grace before meat, so to speak.

H. K. (Lincoln).—"I told her to forgive and forget." Which being interpreted means she must forgive and you'll do the forgetting.

J. Q. (Windermere).—"I am going to start travelling in summer underwear." We should advise you to stick to your winter weights for a month or two.

A. L. (Golders Green).—"Would it be considered an offence to catch fish from London Bridge." No, it would be considered a miracle.

FERDIE (Keighley).—"I don't know what to try to get a good start." Try standing at the top of the step and getting someone to give you a kick.

CYNIC (Worthing).—"For instance, what possible lesson can be deducted from the fable of Jonah?" That a good man can't be kept down.

P. F. (Daisyfield).—"Enclosed photo of self and baby. Don't you think he resembles me?" Since you ask us, to be brutally frank he does.

MAISIE (Brighton).—"He looked straight in my eyes and then tried to teach me the language of love." And we'll wager he found two responsive pupils.

T. K. P. (Birmingham).—"My new house is complete but for the lights." And when they're in you'll add the liver.

J. G. T. (Clapham).—"My wife is large-minded and very generous with it." She gives you a piece of it every day we suppose.

HESTOR (Nelson).—"Man ought to want but little here below." It's what he generally gets, so that should gratify you.

J. T. (Chelsea).—"I am sending you some poems in the new rhymeless verse." So far as we can make out, they have neither rhyme nor reason.

G. L. (Bristol).—"I heard quite a new joke in a pantomime the other day." It must have slipped in while the producers weren't looking.

E. A. G. (Stamford).—"My new photo doesn't do me justice." Even photographers are merciful sometimes.

H. B. (Lewisham).—"I find it much better to keep my convictions to myself." Very wise—few people take the trouble to dig up old police reports.

MRS. F. (Sidcot).—"I fear it will lead us to high words." Then take care you don't drop to low language.

H. J. (Bakerton).—"I want something to occupy my mind." Then you don't want much.

T. M. (Durham).—"No two people think alike." And many never think at all.

PIP (Epsom).—"Is anything as cheap now as it was before the war?" Yes—advice!

MISS J. (Golders Green).—"I'll tell you exactly what I think of you if I die for it." On those terms we are very willing to have your criticism.

MISS P. (Pudsey).—"For six months the doctor paid a visit every day." Then you may feel sure that for six months the visits paid the doctor.

C. C. (Deal).—"If it freezes during the first week of the New Year it will be a cold spring." And if it rains it will be wet.

J. W. (Kilburn).—"I am enthroned in the heart of the girl I shall marry next Easter." After which, take it from us, you ain't gonna reign no more.

GEORGE D. (Carnforth).—"My wife would insist on buying me a bowler hat for the New Year." She evidently likes her presents to be felt.

D. R. C. (Grimsby).—"I have never professed to be what is called a generous man." Still, you don't seem to mind giving yourself away.

N. D. (Tenterden).—"In asking me to assist him, he wrote me a lurid story of his financial troubles." Possibly his account was a bit over-drawn.

B. B. G. (Clapham).—"When my son failed to pass his exams., I realised that his mind was a barren field." Exactly—that's why he got ploughed.

MRS. G. (Islington).—"Surely nothing can create so much disturbance as a jazz band?" Yes, a plain gold one round the third finger on the left hand.

ELSIE G. (Kilburn).—"Last week I met the handsomest boy I have ever seen." Perhaps—but don't be too ready to take him at his face value.

MISS O. MILLER (Manchester).—"Thanks so much for the *Bullets* turkey, which provided an enjoyable Christmas dinner." Now see if you can't be the first lady competitor to get into the "Bullets Big Ten."

NORA C. (Dartford).—"I'm not the sort of girl to be kissed by any man who comes along." Cheer up, Nora, perhaps you take too unflattering a view of yourself.

A Friend in Need

WHEN you see a friend in woe
Walk right up and say, "Hallo!
You need this week's *Passing Show*,
That will make your troubles go."

When he snarls with anger grim,
"I'm fed up right to the brim,
Go before I break your limb,"
Pass the *Passing Show* to him.

First he'll chuckle, then he'll roar,
Then he'll smile and laugh some more,
Grab your hand and shout: "Haw! Haw!
Have you got the week before?"

THE SHOWMAN.

M. B. (Bournemouth).—"Love sends many a man on to his knees." And often puts the girl there, too.

D. V. C. (Caterham).—"He has never returned the three £1 notes I lent him." We're afraid your three Fishers have gone sailing away to the West.

F. P. (Dunstable).—"The doctor charged me an absurdly high price for a box of pills he sent me." Why do his patients submit to such pillage?

E. J. (Kensington).—"Life should be a matter of give and take." To some people it's one of misgivings and mistakes.

B. J. L. (Swanage).—"The weather-prophets were wrong about a frosty Christmas." But it was on the Cards all the same.

D. R. (Battersea).—"She is always trying to put a finger in my pie." So long as it isn't the third finger of the left hand you're safe.

T. M. (Becontree).—"Since my old pal got married I see hardly anything of him." Since he tied the knot he's naturally had less rope.

F. E. (Marylebone).—"Why on earth has the modern girl got this sudden craze for rushing about in Russian boots?" Apparently because she eschews shoes.

J. P. (Leicester).—"Unfortunately, I always fail when I resolve to mend my ways." And only succeed in breaking your resolutions.

K. E. (Maidstone).—"I shall never rest till I have won the right to write 'M.P.' after my name." And even then you should never rest.

B. R. (Kentish Town).—"I have put my son to work with a shop-furnisher." Glad you have found him a fitting occupation.

MRS. D. (Colwyn Bay).—"When I attended the meeting I was properly outspoken." You don't mean to tell us anyone had the courage to outspeak you?

M. K. P. (Islington).—"One feels so flat when Christmas is over." You have evidently had time to get rid of that overfed, puffed-up feeling.

ASTRONOMER (St. Albans).—"A full moon is responsible for many illusions." And a honeymoon for many disillusions.

PERCY (Cambridge).—"Which do you think the best way for a fellow's hair to be cut?" Not too short lest he be mistaken for his wife.

H. G. (Birmingham).—"No good thing ever comes off as expected." True; buttons choose the most inopportune times and places to pop off.

E. E. (Horton).—"I know a man who lives on onions alone." Naturally, he couldn't live any other way on such a diet.

MRS. P. (Cardiff).—"If baby doesn't thrive on fresh milk doctor says I'd better boil it." That sounds to us like a direct incitement to murder.

B. V. C. (Nelson).—"At our dance many couples would sit out to listen to the New Year bells on the wireless." Oscillation varied with osculation, so to speak.

M. H. (Bromley).—"Although it was Christmas many people were only able to buy herrings." Also many M.P.s will are now busy reddening them against the next session.

BEST MAN (Bacup).—"Is there any objection to the best man kissing the bride after the ceremony?" The answer depends on the length of time that has elapsed after the ceremony.

ALARMED (Canterbury).—"What are we to conclude when boys brought before the magistrate cannot understand the nature of an oath?" That they aren't caddies.

MRS. F. (Worthing).—"It's a pleasant change for a woman to go to the pictures once a week." If only to see other women open their mouths without hearing them.

PUZZLED LOVER (York).—"After dancing all night with me she said she felt she wanted something round her, and I fetched her cloak and then she sulked." She had realised you were an idiot.

E. J. (Barrow-in-Furness).—"The young man who is courting my daughter has hardly enough money to buy her an engagement-ring." And not enough, we gather, to provide her with a keeper.

CRAFTSMAN (Shoreditch).—"There isn't much romance in sitting all day long making waste-paper baskets." Spring is coming. There'll be a lot of poetry in them then.

C. F. (Gillingham).—"Having spent money rather too freely at Christmas, I am starting the year with a balance of only £2." That's not much to your credit, is it?

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

GREAT 30 days' SALE
SARTOR 4-in-1 RAINCOAT

To celebrate the biggest year in the history of Sartor Raincoats, we are offering the famous SARTOR "4-in-1" at the astounding SALE PRICE of 30/- for 30 DAYS ONLY. The SARTOR "4-in-1" is the only suitable garment for Winter. RAINPROOF and COLDPROOF. Its special features are :—

1. Outer coat of triple-proofed GABARDINE; 2. Waterproof fabric interlining; 3. Cosy check lining; 4. Snug fleecy-wool lining which is detachable. Every garment is expertly tailored throughout.

SALE PRICE **30/-**

Carr. Paid in British Isles.

ANOTHER SALE BARGAIN. The famous SARTOR RAINCOAT from **18/6**

Carriage paid in British Isles. The Sartor Raincoat is made from a fully-proofed Gabardine and has a cosy check lining. Expertly tailored throughout. In many shades and styles for Ladies, Gents, Maids, and Youths. Sale Price from 18/6 for 30 Days Only. Send for Free Patterns, &c.

SEND NO MONEY. Just a postcard for Free Patterns, Style Book (containing illustrations of all Sartor Models) and an accurate self-measurement form. These will be sent per return, and will enable you to judge the value offered. Then order at Sale Price and remember this, even after purchase if you are not in every way delighted with your bargain Your Money will be Refunded in full. You take no risks in dealing with us, so why not send that p.c.?

SARTOR MFG. CO. (Dept. J), Derby St., Cheetham, Manchester. Branches: 230 Tottenham Court Rd., London, W.1. 98 Oxford Rd., Man'chr.

DEPENDABLE OVERCOATS

We offer you the finest value in the trade. Every garment of guaranteed Quality, Fit and Finish.

Our self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, & we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

From **7/6** monthly

WE DELIVER Overcoats to approved orders for a small payment with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded in full if in any way disappointed.

PATTERNS POST FREE. Send a post card for our full range of patterns and fashion's overcoat styles. Prices from £3/.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Peach's Curtain Sale

REMARKABLE OFFERS. Send for Bargain Sale List. Curtains, Casements, Nets, Muslins Cretonnes, Linens, Blankets, Down Quilts, Hosiery, Carpets.

BARGAIN PARCEL 22/6.

2 pairs Old Lace Design Curtains, 3 yards long, 52 ins. wide, usual 10/- pair. 2 pairs, Neat Design Curtains, 2½ yards long, 42 ins. wide, White or Ecru. Our Famous Make. Direct from the Looms. Carriage paid. 22/6.

S. PEACH & SONS, 141, The Looms, NOTTINGHAM.

FACTORY TO RIDER

Carriage Paid. Price on Days' Free Trial £4 19s. 6d. Cash or 2/6 Weekly. Prompt Delivery. Second-hand Cycles CHEAP. Accessories at popular prices. Write for Free Lists and Special Offer of Sample Bicycle.

Mead CYCLE CO. Ltd. Dept. H 220 STRETFORD . . MANCHESTER.

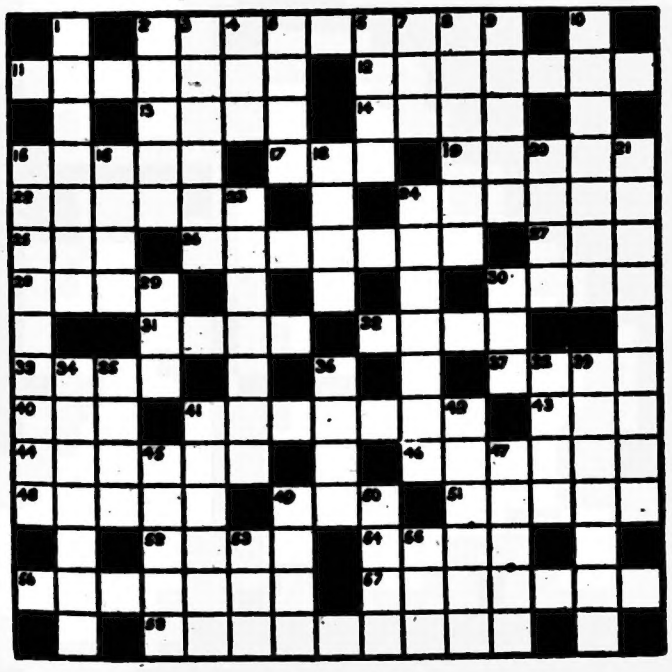
EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Blacks *versus* Whites



ACROSS CLUES.

2. Perpetual.
11. Made great effort.
12. To confer rank upon.
13. To load.
14. A caricature.
15. To meditate.
17. Negative.
19. Pertaining to walls.
22. A headpiece.
24. Long-snouted.
25. Cathedral city.
26. Relating to a dean.
27. Limb.
28. Author's original words.
30. Yield.
31. Drunken revel.
32. Passport indorsement.
33. A clasp.
37. Join.
40. Sheltered side.
41. Parentless children.
43. Lamb's bleat.
44. Mistaken.
46. Taste.
48. Cede.
49. Famous novel.
51. Linger.
52. Powdery earth.
54. Fall in drops.
56. N. African province.
57. A secret order of Mormons.
58. Drew back.

DOWN CLUES.

1. Barren.
2. Guide.
3. Dodged.
4. Colour.
5. First garden.
6. Bird's bed.
7. Coloured fluid.
8. Living being.
9. Egyptian water lily
10. Folded in narrow folds.
15. Important railway junction in Bucks.
16. Kind of agate.
18. Spoken.
20. Measure.
21. Mythical
23. Account books.
24. Peoples.
29. Child's toy.
30. Crow's call.
34. Seen in most gardens.
35. Withered.
36. Persian ruler.
38. Famous Yorkshire horse-race.
39. Comedian whose first name is Jay.
41. Filth.
42. Hard red wood.
45. Of more years.
47. Insipid.
49. Object of heavens.
50. Books of Scandinavian mythology.
53. Be seated.
55. Rodent.

Eat More Fruit

AND KEEP FIT

Get the Health Habit. Train the family to it, start every day with fresh fruit at breakfast or before breakfast. We all like fruit. We know the good it does us—then why not benefit by it? Certainly there is no more delightful way of keeping fit. Eat Oranges and Apples every day. They are plentiful just now—and at their best.

£50 FRUIT RECIPE COMPETITION

Entry form and particulars in book "Fruit and Health." Ask your fruiterer for it. Price 3d. It contains 80 pages of valuable advice by a well-known medical man, and nearly 200 fruit recipes, etc. If unable to obtain a copy send us your fruiterer's name and address with 2d. in stamps, and a copy will be sent post free.

Issued by The Fruit Trades' Federations, 10-13, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

"Keep fit on COCOA"

BOURNVILLE

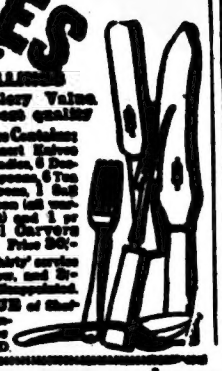
WRITE CADBURY, BOURNVILLE, ABOUT GIFT SCHEME

SEE THE NAME "Cadbury" ON EVERY PIECE OF CHOCOLATE

GRAVES 'THIRTY'

30 PIECES, 30 SHILLINGS

The World's finest Cutlery Value Every piece warranted best quality



Graves 'Thirty' Service Contains: 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives with Ivory-grained handles, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 1 Table Spoon, 1 Soup Spoon, 1 Mustard Spoon (all warranted to wear white throughout) and 1 pr genuine Sheffield Shear Steel Carvers with finest Ivorette handles. Price 30/-

WE DELIVER the Graves 'Thirty' service to approved orders for 5/- now, and 5/- monthly. Money back if all not disappointed.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE of Sheffield Cutlery and Plate, Stainless Specialities, &c. Post Free

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

O'Brien Gramophones

THE LOWEST & EASIEST TERMS OF ALL

ON FREE APPROVAL

My free lists only want seeing, and you will not buy elsewhere. Small deposit gets any horn or hornless model by return on 14 Days' Approval, Packed Free and Carriage Paid. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write at once for free lists. I am one of the oldest advertisers in this paper.

O'Brien

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER 234 COVENTRY.

Rheumatism, Sciatica Neuralgia, Gout, relieved quickly.

ZOX BALM

Send Postcard for Pamphlet and read about Zox-Balm—or get a 1/3 or 2/6 tube from your Chemist to-day. If difficulty in obtaining sent Post Free for 1/3 by

The ZOX Co., 11, Hatton Garden, London, E.C.1.

WHOOPING COUGH CURED

ANOTHER REMARKABLE TESTIMONY.

Mrs. Foster, of 25, William Road, Sutton, Surrey, writes :—

I wish to say how pleased I am with "GALLOWAY'S" COUGH SYRUP. My little boy had whooping cough, which left him with a very bad cough, and although we tried with practically every known remedy, he could not shake it off. We were advised to try "GALLOWAY'S" COUGH SYRUP, and much to our relief this quickly cured him.

It is pleasant to take, and I am sure that all children like it and will take "GALLOWAY'S" without any difficulty.

Every dose of "Galloway's" Cough Syrup is a sure step to speedy recovery, but see that it is "Galloway's."

GALLOWAY'S COUGH SYRUP

Sold by Chemists and Stores everywhere. Price 1/3 and 2/6 per bottle; or direct from P. H. Galloway, Ltd., Chemists, London, S.E. 17, price 1/9 and 3/- post free.

IS IT REALLY CURED?

Sufferers from Venereal Diseases who give up treatment without the doctor's consent are running a grave risk of dangerous complications and permanent ill-health. The symptoms sometimes disappear for a time, but the patient may remain infective and the trouble break out with renewed violence if treatment has been abandoned. The only satisfactory assurance of a permanent cure is a clean bill of health from the doctor.

Those desiring free information (in plain cover) about Venereal Diseases should apply in confidence to the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council (Incorporated), Dept. P., 1, Carteret Street, Broadway, Westminster, S.W.1 (St. James' Park Station).

Write for five useful booklets for Parents, 1/4 the set; six useful booklets for Girls, 1/4 the set; seven useful booklets for Young Men, 1/5 the set, all post free, in plain cover.—(Advt.).

PSORIASIS
ECZEMA, BAD LEGS

and all other Skin Diseases are being daily cured by Kurem Herbal Treatment when other means have failed even to relieve. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 36 years. Send postcard for FREE BOOK sent under plain cover.

J. ROBINSON & SONS, 11 Kurem House, BRADFORD

THE VACANT CHAIR

Honour the Dead by Helping the Living

WE recently received a moving letter from a bereaved mother, whose heart, softened by her own sorrows, was touched with compassion for the friendless and forsaken during the festive season.

The head of a fairly large family, her thoughts had naturally turned towards the vacant chair in the home circle, the place that can never again be filled on earth, but which remains for ever hallowed by the memory of the heroic sacrifice of her son.

She thought of the many poor souls who were homeless and would have no sort of entertainment during the holidays, and, reflecting that in most families that are not suffering from poverty there is plenty and to spare of good things, she suggested to us that she would like some lonely man or woman to occupy the vacant chair during the holidays.

THIS was an expression of practical charity, which is, unfortunately, all too rare, but as a result of that mother's kind thought a disabled and impoverished ex-soldier was able to enjoy festivities from which he would otherwise have been debarred, and his presence in the family circle doubled the happiness of the party.

It is not always possible to arrange for a vacant chair to be filled in that way, but, at any rate, those who feel the same spirit may honour their dead and help the living by arranging whenever they have any family festivities, such as a birthday party, to send the cost of entertaining one guest to the "Greatest of These—" Fund, which will see that some lonely, poverty-stricken soul is made the happier therewith.

"The Greatest of These—" Fund is the one charity to which you can contribute with the full assurance that every penny of your contributions will be devoted to relief without any deduction whatsoever for administration costs.

When you reflect that the expenses of organising some so-called charities absorb as much as 50 per cent. of the money received in donations, you will realise that every shilling subscribed to our fund does as much good as two sent elsewhere.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Bill and Lot, 1s.; Mill House, New Romney, parcel; Mrs. Skinner, parcel; H. G. Jardine, parcel and 1s.; W. Ford, parcel; H. B., 1s.; F. J. Prontin, 2s.; Mrs. Edwards, 3d.; "Hopeful," 5s. 6d.; E. Martin, 1s.; Oldmayde's Xmas Offering, 1s. 6d.; G. M. A. J. L., 4s.; "Leslie" (Blackpool), 2s.; W. Beard, 6d.; S. Blakey, 1s.; W. Re he, 5s.; W. Arnold, 3d.; Mrs. Gwen Findley, 2s. 3d.; "Anon," 2s.; Mrs. A. Flaherty, 1s.; S. Featherstone, 2s.; R. M. L., T., 10s.; C. W. Cutler, 2s.; G. White, 2s.; J. H. Wright, 1s.; John Hart, £2; Miss C. Franklin, parcel; S. Page, 6d.; A. Stacy, 1s.; Mrs. L. Vaughan, 5s.; Father of Five, 6d.; Mother of Five, 6d.; J. B. Templar, 5s.; R. L., 9d.; Emmagate, 10s.; On the 9th, 3d.; For the Greatest of These Fund, 2s. 6d.; W.'s First Ninth, 6d.; Judie's 3rd 9th, 6d.; Mrs. W. A. F. Cole, 2s. 6d.; J. N. S. M., 6d.; "D. C.'s Ninth," 6d.; K. L., 5s.; W. J. Helms, 10s.; Mrs. M. A Harmer, 5s.; Little Dolly, 1s. 6d.; A. James, 1s.; M. C., 2s. 5d.; E. A. Pritchard, 1s.; "Jorge," 10s.; "In Loving Memory of Harry," 5s.; "Bullets Fiver," 5s.; Ashton, 4d.; E. G. Knights, 2s. 6d.; H. C. (Walthamstow), 2s. 6d.; P. McDonough, 1s.; Widowed, parcel; Mrs. Alais, parcel; "69, Park Street," parcel; Crystal, 8s.; L. T., 2s. 6d.; Mrs. W. Wardle, 2s. 3d.; F. L. S. Pewtelby, 2s. 6d.; Mrs. M. Adams, 7s. 6d.; Roman Catholic, £5; J. R., 1s.; R. Hitchcox, 1s.; A. Thom, 1s.; M. J. (N. Lambeth), £1; Nameless, 1s. 1d.; A. C. W., 2s. 6d.; J. N., 9d.; A. Eden, 1s.; "Troubled Father of Three," 1s.; Hettie, 2s.; E. J. Gay, 5s.; R. Grahamshaw, 1s.; F. E. G., 1s.; Mother's Quarter, 2s. 6d.; Ethel, 2s. 6d.; Sheerness Three, 5s.; Every Little Helps, 2s. 6d.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over)

NASAL CATARRH

Sir Hiram Maxim's Free Book.

The great inventor has perfected a device for the safe, sure relief and cure of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Ear Noises, Catarrhal Deafness and Nose and Throat affections. If you suffer write now for descriptive booklet; it's free to readers of JOHN BULL.

Sir Hiram Maxim's Licensees (Dept. J.B.) 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

Burns

A FEW applications of BURGESS' LION OINTMENT under a bandage quickly heal up the trouble. Its soothing and inflammation-reducing properties make it a safe and rapid cure for abscesses, abrasions, boils, chilblains, cuts, carbuncles, poisoned wounds, ulcers, and many other ailments.

BURGESS' Lion Ointment

Of all Chemists.

Price 1/3, 3/- and 5/- per box.

Or direct from Edwin Burgess Ltd., 59, Grays Inn Road London, W.C.1. Estd. 1847 Thousands of testimonial proclaim its virtues.

1/6 Weekly is all You pay

for a *Hornless* Gramophone, or 2/6 weekly buys a No. 300A Mead with gigantic horn, solid oak cabinet, large motor and extra loud Sound Reproducer. Sent (with 40 tunes) carriage paid on 10 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Massive Mahogany Cabinets and Table Grands at very low prices. Write to-day for art Catalogue.

No 300 37/6 CASH TO RECORD BUYERS

Mead

Co. (Dept. H 126 Birmingham.)

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

HAND PROPELLED AND MOTOR DRIVEN TRICYCLES, FOLDING BATH CHAIRS &c

£1 BIGGEST VALUE FOR LEAST MONEY

"BLACK" 117, Newtown, TROWBRIDGE.

GLANDCIBOS

GLAND FOOD TABLETS

Rejuvenate and Strengthen
Simplify Change of Life.
Harmlessly Reduce Weight.

Week's Supply 5/- POST FREE

Sample FREE

LABORATORIES, J.B., 15, Chestnut Road, West Norwood, London, S.E.27

50/- YOUR GREAT OPPORTUNITY -2/- NOW

FREE LIST POST FREE.

To enable every lady to dress in good style, Masters Ltd., Rye, offer this handsome coat on the easiest of Easy Terms—a charming design in all-wool woven check cloth, modelled in the latest West-end fashion, with collar, cuffs, and bottom of coat trimmed with clipped wool. Wear guaranteed. A wonderfully pretty coat, in all the correct shades — New Blue, Grey, Saxe-Brown, Tan, and Rust. It is the most beautiful coat you could wish to wear—a charming design that suits well, and will wear well. Smart, stylish; and the clipped wool collar and cuffs create an attractive appearance that will appeal to you and be the envy of your friends. Price 50/- on the easiest of Easy Terms—2/- Deposit now, 4/- in 10 days, and 6/- monthly, and you have the coat to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Send 2/- for Coat No. 5010 to-day, and say which colour we shall send you. Satisfaction or deposit refunded. Coats 32/6 to £5. Price List Free.

Masters Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, Rye

ONLY 1/- NOW.

In all sizes. Ladies' & Gent.'s Boots and Shoes.

SEND 1/-

AN AMAZING OFFER which places within your means Masters' guaranteed Double Wear Famous "Ryesome" Boots (tan or black), extra thick soles, built for wet winter wear, a boot soled with Ryesome waterproof leather, which gives double wear and saves you half your boot money, now offered on these extraordinary easy terms that everybody can afford to pay. Price 25/- on simple easy terms—1/- now, 2/- in Ten days and 4/- monthly, and you have the boots to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Send 1/- now (P.O. or stamps) and say what size and colour (black or tan) we shall send you. Satisfaction or deposit returned. Price List Free.

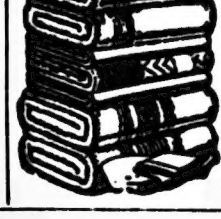
MASTERS Ltd., 83, HOPE STORES, RYE

Cuticura Soap Shampoos Keep The Scalp Healthy

Regular shampoos with a suds of Cuticura Soap and hot water, preceded by light applications of Cuticura Ointment, are most effective. They do much to cleanse the scalp of dandruff, allay irritation, stimulate circulation and promote the healthy condition necessary to a luxuriant growth of hair.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd. 31, Banner St., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.



BARGAIN BEDDING BALE 10/- now

World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets; 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1 pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. £4 : 10 : 0

Terms to approved orders—10/- now, balance 10/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ld. SHEFFIELD

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 585.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. H. C. COLEMAN, Flushing, Falmouth.
Example:—AFTER THE PARTY
Bullet:—"TEN LITTLE *Bigger* BOYS."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. W. C. BILLINGS, 83, Malvern Street, Stapenhill, Burton-on-Trent.
Example:—HEARD AT THE DOOR
Bullet:—A PEAL, THEN APPEAL.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. W. BOSTOCK, 14, Dee Road, Connah's Quay, Chester.
Example:—WHAT BABY CAN DO
Bullet:—"*Cry* AND GROW FAT."
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. J. STARLING, 10, Trump Street, London, E.C.
Example:—IF HE'S A FOOL
Bullet:—MAKES MEMORY'S STOREHOUSE "LUMBER-ROOM."

FIFTH PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. S. J. HERESSEY, "Shortacres," Wootton, Lymington, Hants.
Example:—THE PACT
Bullet:—"CALL TO *Link* ARMS."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

W. ARMSTRONG, 59, Wingfield Gardens, Shrewsbury.
GETTING NEARER—TO "EARLY *Clothin*; DAYS."
F. BRISCOE, Doseley, Dawley, Salop.
AFTER THE PARTY—SCOTSMAN SEARCHED PRIVATE DETECTIVE.
Mrs. M. M. BROWN, 66, Underhill Road, Dulwich, S.E.
OLDEST INHABITANT—RECOLLECTS DAYS OF "DILIGENCE."
L. V. CANDWELL, 2, Bayswater Avenue, Redland, Bristol.
WHAT BABY CAN DO—TAKE "CONTROL" FROM "BIRTH."
P. E. FERGUSON, 60, Hawkhill Avenue, Ayr.
THE PACT—"TROTH" FOLLOWING EUROPE'S "PLIGHT."
A. S. HARDINGES, 31, Clifton Road, London, S.E.
COOKING—PRODIGAL SON, CANNIBAL FATHER.
E. A. LING, 155, Sellincourt Road, Tooting, S.W.
SMOKING—ALLOWED—IN COHEN'S GARAGE.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
H. LOWERY, 20, Uplands, Rogerstone, Mon.
SHOWED SHE WAS CLEVER—WHAT SHE "MADE HERSELF."
A. PORTON, 5, Deburgh Street, Swindon.
WHAT IS A PEDESTRIAN?—SUITOR SHE TRIES LASTLY.
A. SHIME, 7, Belle Vue Gardens, Shrewsbury.
PICTURE OF HEALTH—DANCER HADN'T COOLED DOWN.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

T. N. BRIDGE, 32, Beulah Road, Walthamstow, E.
SMOKING—"*Needle* IN A HAYSTACK."
Miss J. BUCKLAND, Hilton, Burnell Road, Sutton, Surrey.
CLEARING THE AIR—OF "CASTLES," FURNITURE CATALOGUES.
A. J. CATTLE, "Burvale," Cedars Avenue, Rickmansworth.
MY COLD—"BED TO-DAY—BEDDER TO-MORROW."
Miss D. COOPER, 93, Westham Street, Lancaster.
WHAT BABY CAN DO—WITHOUT PUNISHMENT, ANNOYS TOMMY.
M. FRASER, 10, Coxon Terrace, Felling-on-Tyne.
MIXED BLESSING—PENNY OFF—THE PINT.
E. LARGE, 3/20, Clevedon Road, Balsall Heath, Birmingham.
COOKING—REASON LOVE OFTEN STARVED.
G. J. LENTHALL, 55, Tewkesbury Street, Cardiff.
OLDEST INHABITANT—"REFRESHER" DOESN'T MAKE "BRIEF."
M. S. LOFTING, 17, Wolseley Avenue, London, S.W.
AUTOMATICALLY—PRESS BALDWIN—MONEY APPEARS.
Miss M. MASSEY, 70, Nisbet Street, Homerton, E.
PICTURE OF HEALTH—SON—FATHER DOES HOMEWORK.
K. READ, Tunstall, Suffolk.
THE PACT—"DECLARATION OF *Inter*-DEPENDENCE."

100 Prize-winners of £1:

Mrs. Acton, "Amberley," Cornwall Rd., Newport; E. Adamson, 4, East View, Burnopfield; J. Ainsworth, 71, Corporation St., Chorley; S. J. Bacon, 62, Military Rd., Colchester; J. Barnes, Fairhaven, Sandown Rd., Boton; N. Barran, 10, Skipton Rd., Junction, Cross Hills; J. Beard, 34, Manor St., St. Helens, Lancs; Mrs. A. Bell, 53, Craven St., Accrington; H. E. Boddy, 63, St. Sepulchre Gate, Doncaster; L./Sgt. J. W. Booth, Depot "Lincolns," Lincoln; L. Bradbrook, 127, Hunloke Av., Chesterfield; E. G. Broadbent, 42, Sydenham Av., Sefton Park; A. Brocklehurst, 505, Wells Rd., Nottingham; Mrs. G. Brown, 164, Halesowen St., Blackheath; E. R. Brown, 25, West Ashton Rd., Trowbridge; J. Cadwallender, 52, North Hill Rd., Swansea; C. Carroll, 26, Carthorpe St., Moss Side, M/c.; H. Chappon, Brewery House, Les Terres, Guernsey; T. Clarke, 6, Heath View, Weston, Crewe; T. Clayton, 9, Market St., Church, Accrington; J. G. Collier, Smith's Wharf, Queenhithe, E.C.; V. Collins, 57, Flanderwell Av., Bramley, Yorks; W. Condon, Works Dept., Rosyth Dockyard; T. Corden, 5, Park Rd., Hucknall, Notts; A. Court, 2, Margaret Pl., Queen St., Redditch; W. H. Cowlishaw, 108, Station Rd., Shirebrook; A. V. Crosby, 162, Derby Rd., Beedley, M/c.; C. Cull, 13, Brade St., Cromus, Southport; Mrs. Curry, White Hemmels, Riding, Mill-on Tyne; W. Curtis, 191, Binner Rd., Watford; Mrs. J. Cushing, 24, Gilbert Rd., Eastbourne; E. Davies, 20, Shrewsbury Rd., Wellington; J. Davies, 20, Durham St., Southsea, Hants; T. Dennison, 2, Berryfields,

(*Continued on page 4.*)

Another 'Bullets' Big Ten!!

2nd. Prize **£100**

INCREASED 1ST PRIZE

£300

3rd. Prize **£50**

INCREASED 4TH Prize **£30**

INCREASED 5TH Prize **£20**

5 New Prizes of £10

10 PRIZES OF £5

200 PRIZES OF 5/-
500 PRIZES OF 2/6

100 PRIZES OF £1

5,000 TARGET PRIZES

10 PRIZES OF £2·10

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 588.

JANUARY
BUSY
SETTLING ACCOUNTS
WHEN BABY GROWS UP
PROMISING SIGN
EATING HIS WORDS
CASTLES IN THE AIR
ONLY ONCE
AFTER THE CRASH
BUYING EXPERIENCE
SADLY
GOOD JUDGE
MOTHER
ON WASHING DAY
IF LOOKS COULD KILL
ALWAYS WRONG
PARTING
MAN THAT MATTERS
WHEN CHEAP
NIGHT LIFE
UNTOLD WEALTH
WHAT THE SWINDLER SAID
IDEAL WOMAN
WITH A SNIFF
ALL MEN
AWKWARD MISTAKE
BITING
LOVING COUPLE
A JEWEL
FROM AMERICA
BAD FOR HER
WHAT IS MUSIC?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed ——— and Co. ——— Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any **Two, Three or Four Words**, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—THE MIDDLE CLASSES Bullet:—VERY SILENT—VERY SOUND.
Example:—THE DOLE Bullet:—FEEDS MAN—STARVES MANHOOD.
Example:—HAPPY FAMILY Bullet:—"BROOD" WHO DON'T.

SEND POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN

You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

Address Coupons to "Bullets" No. 588, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 14.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(588) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 14.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(588) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 14.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(588) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Jan. 14.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(588) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

☞ **If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.**

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES. Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 588 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

"BULLETS BIG TEN" AGAIN NEXT WEEK!

THE SALE THAT ALL MEN WAIT FOR!

CURZONS Big Offer in made to measure Suits

~~£3.3.0~~ ~~£4.10.0~~ ~~£5.15.0~~

£2 r £3 — £4

Suits made in the above style and 12 other styles, any of which you can select from our fashion book.

SPECIAL 14 DAYS' SALE

ONCE a year, in January—and only once a year—CURZON'S great Sale for Men takes place. Thousands of men in all parts of the country look forward to it, so as to order their suits for the year. The great feature of Curzon's Annual Sale is that all the cloths offered are genuinely NEW goods—that is, they are not out-of-date, or old season's patterns, or job lines, but cloths that have been recently delivered from the Mills.

All the standard qualities of the Scotch, Yorkshire and West of England Woollen Mills.

GUARANTEE

Each garment is cut and made separately for each customer, and by means of our perfect self-measure form we undertake to fit you perfectly by post, under our own and John Bull's Guarantee to refund your money in full if you are not more than satisfied.

You will, however, be MORE than pleased. The cloths comprise Fast Colour Blue Serges, Scotch, Yorkshire, and West of England Tweeds, Cheviots, Grey Flannels, Fancy Worsteds, Heather Mixtures, Black and Blue Vicunas, etc., etc.

For example our £3 Fast Dye Blue Serge is an eye-opener and is guaranteed for 2 years.

The prices, however, are drastically "cut."

For a £3 3 0 Suit you pay only £2
For a £4 10 0 Suit you pay only £3
For a £5 15 0 Suit you pay only £4

With this ADDED advantage:

Not one penny extra is charged, no matter what size you are, and not a cent. for anything special you require. For instance, you can have double-breasted style; you can have as many pockets as you like, or raised seams, turned-up trousers, etc., etc., without extra charge.

You know how much the ordinary firm charges for all these little items.

At CURZON'S Sale the £2, or £3, or £4 covers everything, and you get the

All the World knows It's "Curzons" for Clothes

FINEST VALUE in a MADE-TO-MEASURE Suit.

CURZON BROS., Ltd.

The World's Measure Tailors

New Head Depot:

35 to 37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C.4.

WEST END: 110 and 111, Strand, W.C.; 212, New Oxford Street, W.C.; 98, Southampton Row, W.C.; 13, Old Compton Street, W.

CITY: 70 & 72, City Road, E.C.; 34, Liverpool Street, E.C.; 103, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.; 76, Aldersgate Street, E.C.

ALSO AT:
DEPTFORD, SHEPHERD'S BUSH, WOOLWICH, FOREST GATE, SHOREDITCH, EUSTON, POPLAR, KINGSTON, GRAYS, RICHMOND, TWICKENHAM, SUTTON, SOUTHEND, WESTCLIFF, HOVE, WIMBLEDON, and GRAVESEND.

SEIZE THE OPPORTUNITY.

Fill in the Coupon or write a letter or postcard, mentioning JOHN BULL, at once for the FREE patterns, which will be sent by return, together with the easy self-measure form and fashion book containing 12 different styles of suits, from any of which you can select the style you require.

If you prefer, you can, instead of the measure form, send us one of your old suits, and we will copy it exactly, or make any variations you desire, and return the old suit to you, carriage paid, at once.

Customers living near our branches are invited to pay a visit to any of our shops and be personally served by our experienced managers.

Fill in this Coupon, or write a letter or postcard mentioning JOHN BULL,

To CURZON BROS., Ltd., The Great London Measure Tailors,
35 to 37, New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C. 4.

Please send me free of all charge and without obligation, your Sale Patterns of Suitings with self-measure form and fashion book, and if I place an order I do so on your guarantee (backed by JOHN BULL) to refund my money in full if I am not more than satisfied.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

J.B. 9.1.26.

19

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS Ltd., Long Acre, London W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post Free all over the World. 15s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 14, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C.4, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 78, Marche-aux-Herbes, Brussells, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.